

NO.
12

DECEMBER

TICK TOCK TALES

10¢

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WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

CROSS- PIC PUZZLE

HERE IS AN EASY WAY
TO LEARN SPELLING.
JUST FIND THE NAME OF
EACH PICTURE BELOW. THEN
WRITE THE FIRST LETTER
OF EACH NAME IN THAT
PICTURE'S CIRCLE AND IT
WILL SPELL OUT THE
WORDS IN THIS CROSS-
PIC PUZZLE GAME!

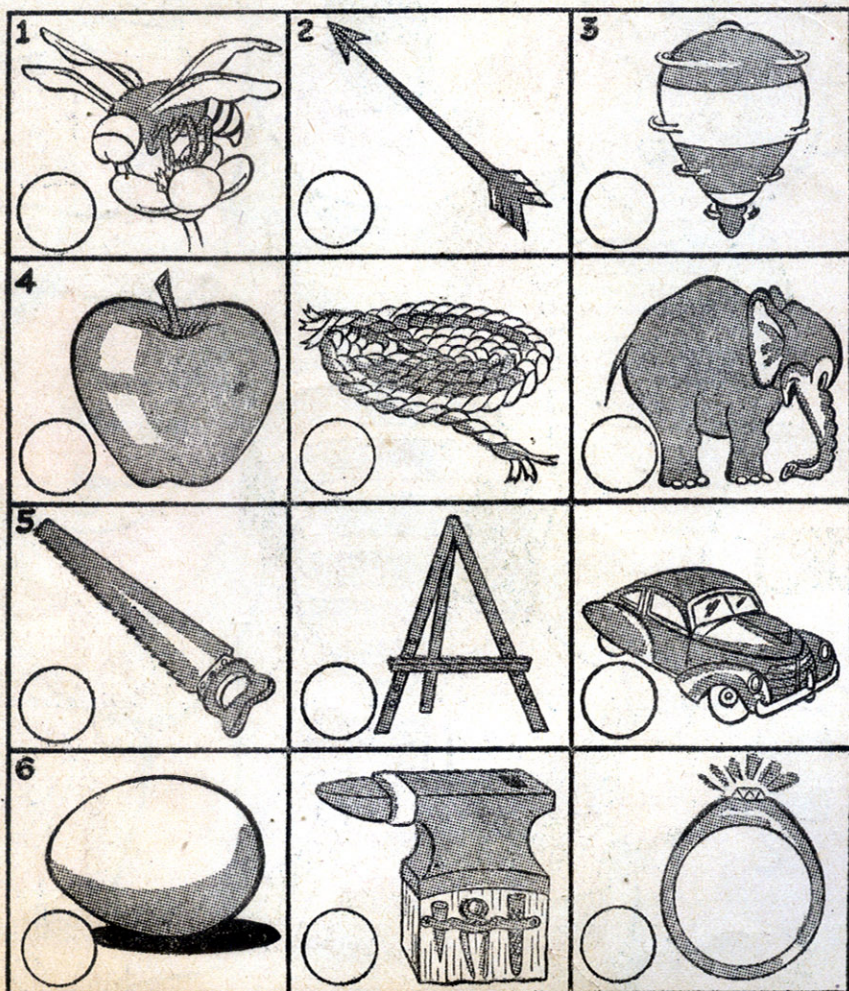


ACROSS

1. FOR HITTING A BALL
4. "WE AM" CORRECT THE "AM"
5. SMALLER THAN AN OCEAN
6. A PART OF YOUR HEAD

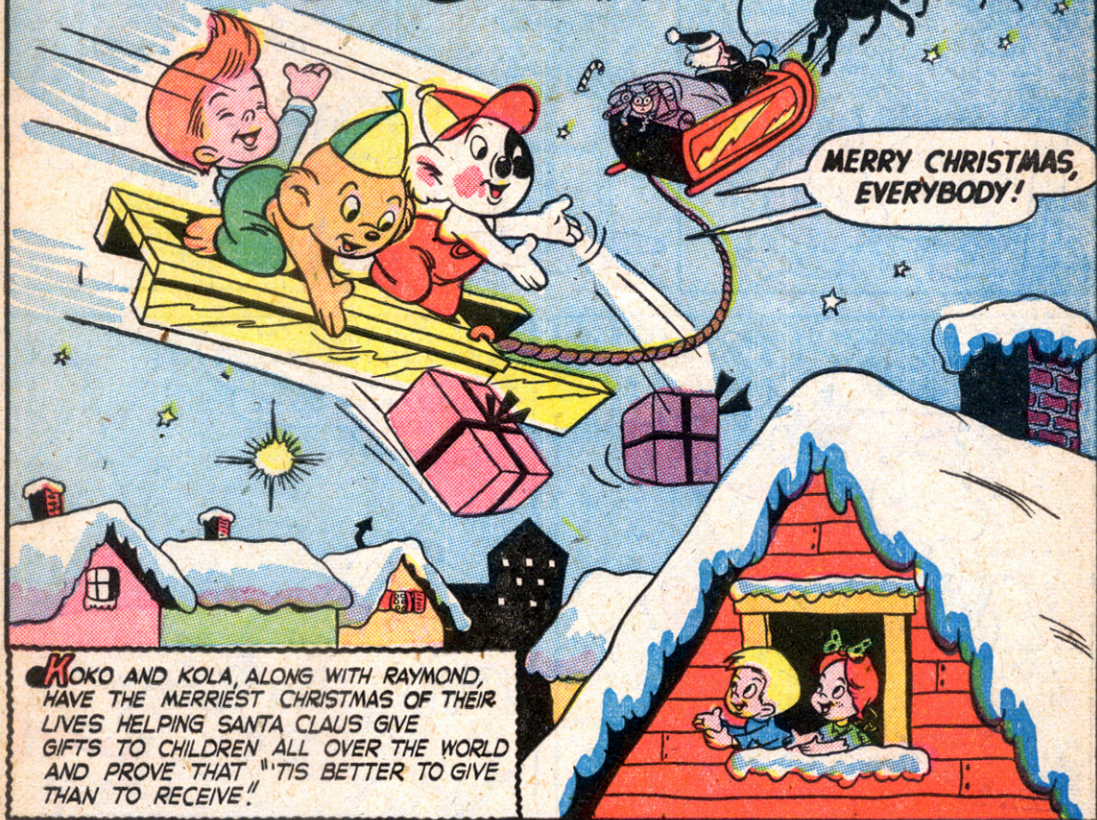
DOWN

1. ON A BASEBALL DIAMOND
2. A PART OF A SURFACE
3. IT FLOWS FROM THE EYE



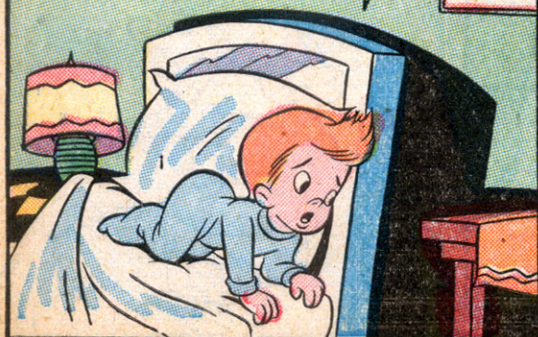
FOR ANSWERS, TURN TO BACK INSIDE COVER

KOKO and KOLA

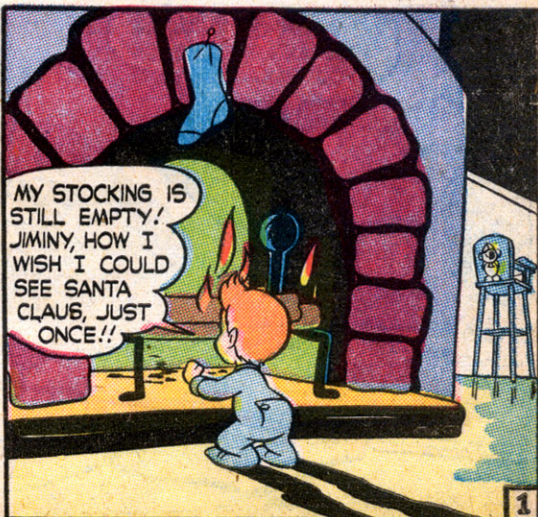


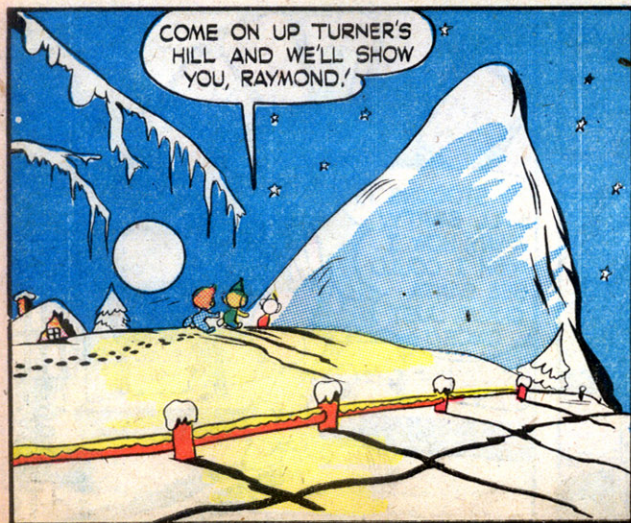
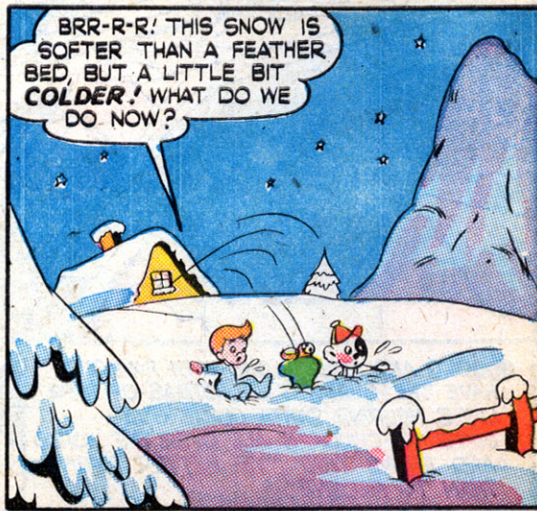
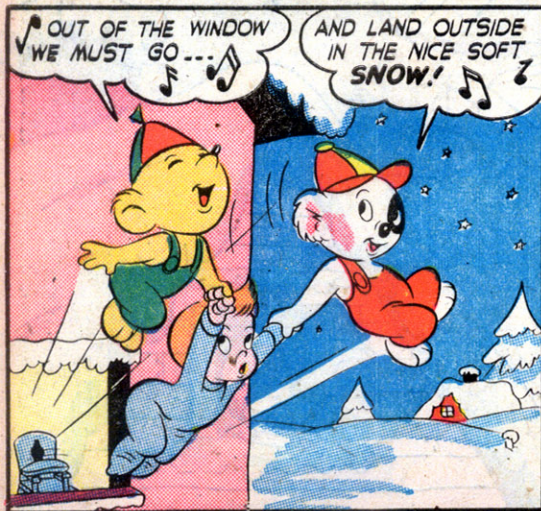
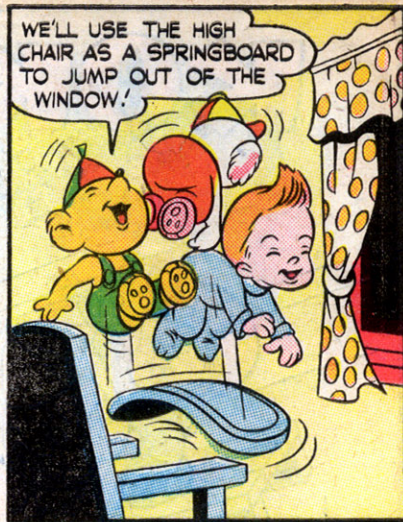
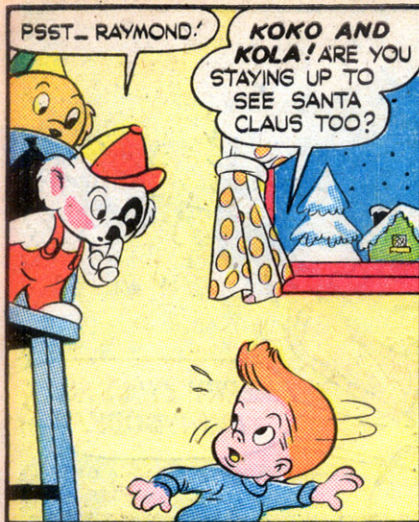
THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS

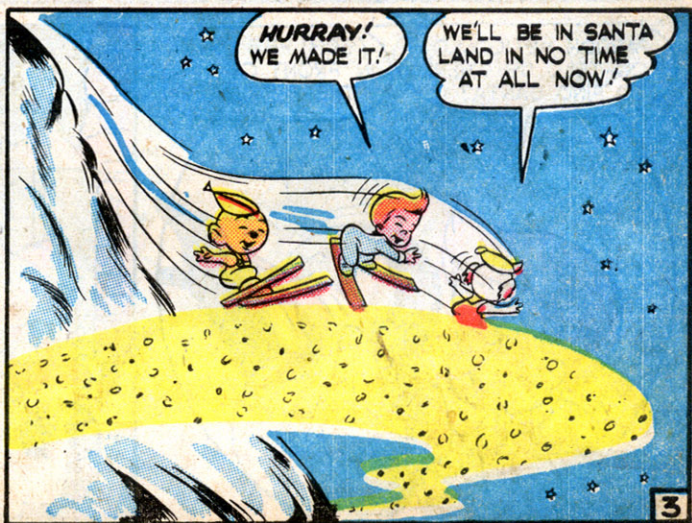
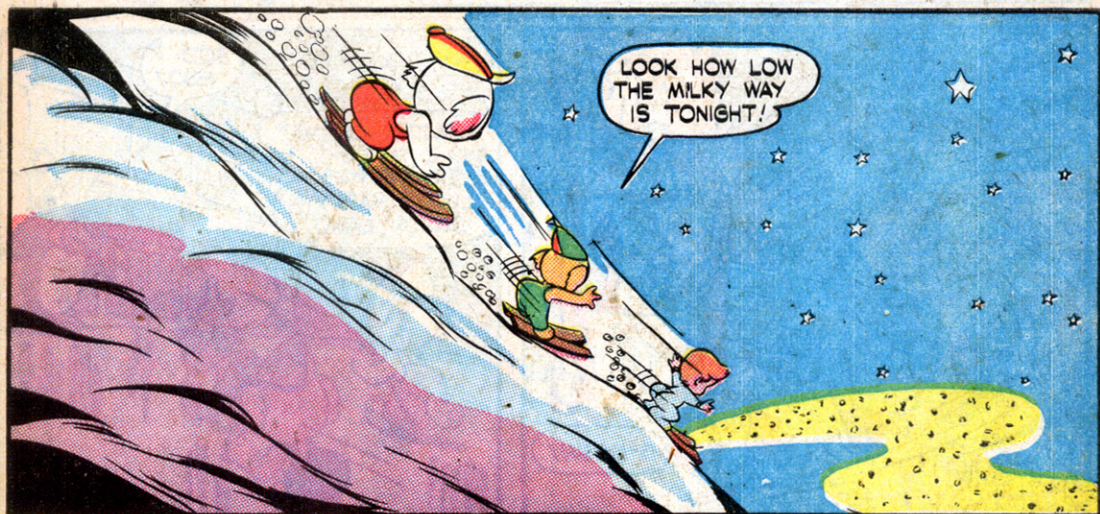
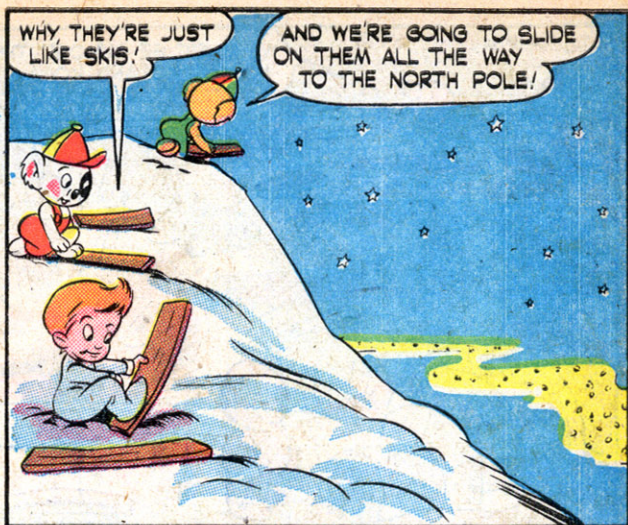
GOLLY! I MUST HAVE BEEN ASLEEP FOR HOURS! I WONDER IF SANTA HAS BEEN HERE!

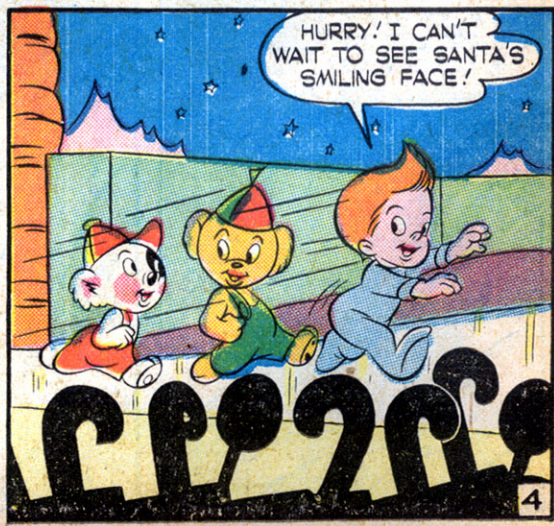
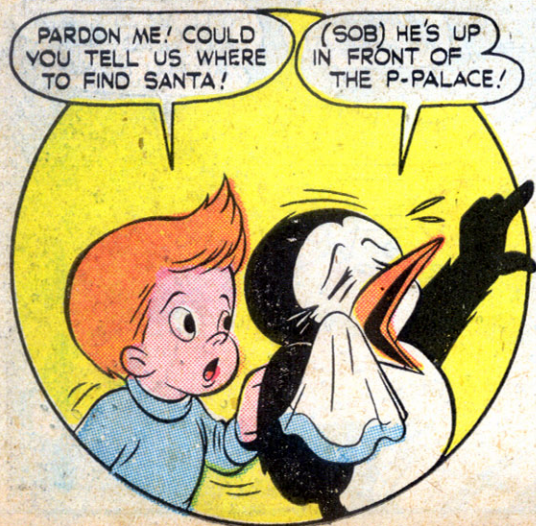
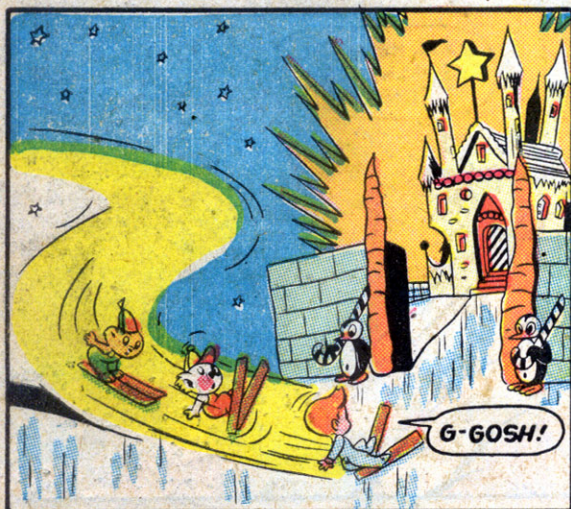
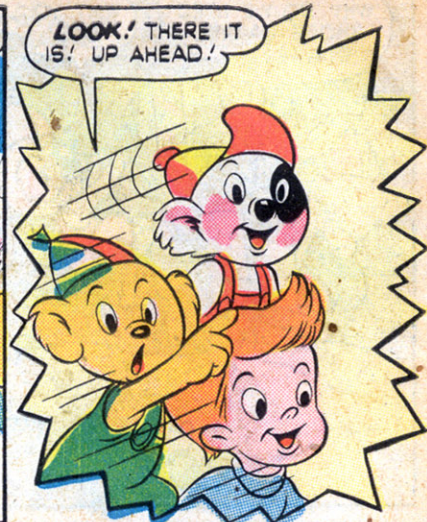


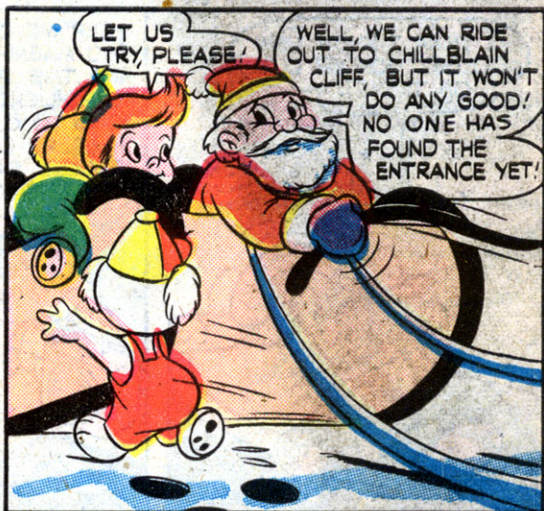
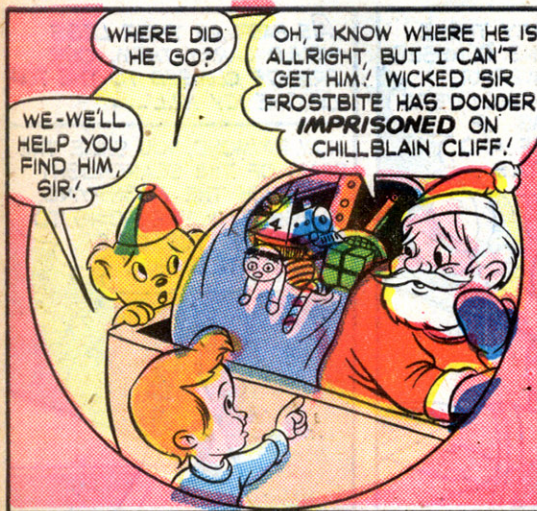
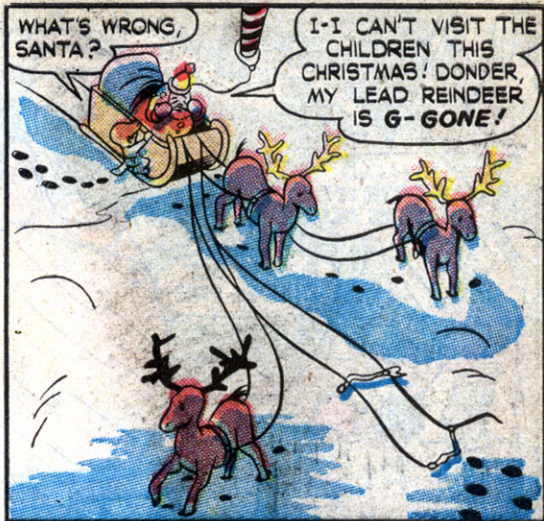
MY STOCKING IS STILL EMPTY! JIMINY, HOW I WISH I COULD SEE SANTA CLAUS, JUST ONCE!!

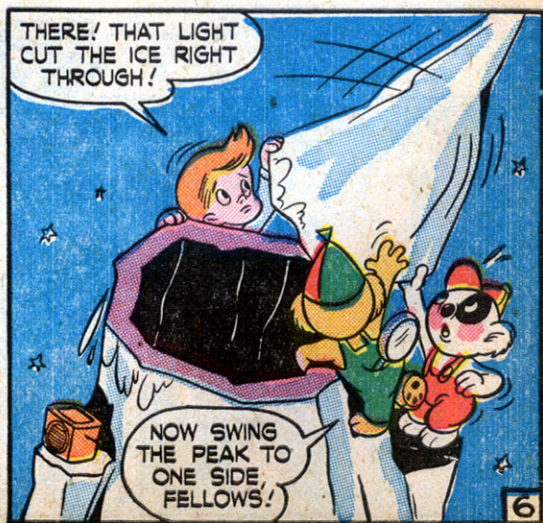
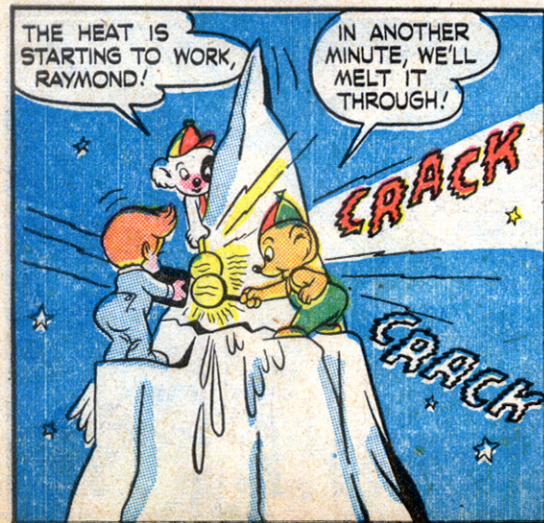
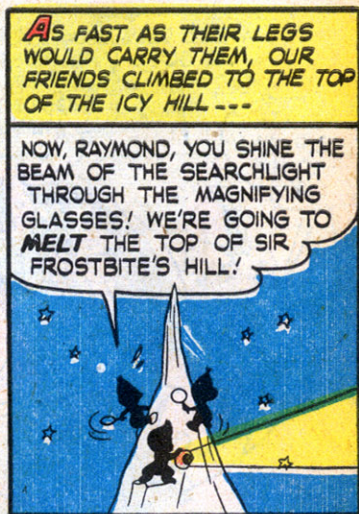
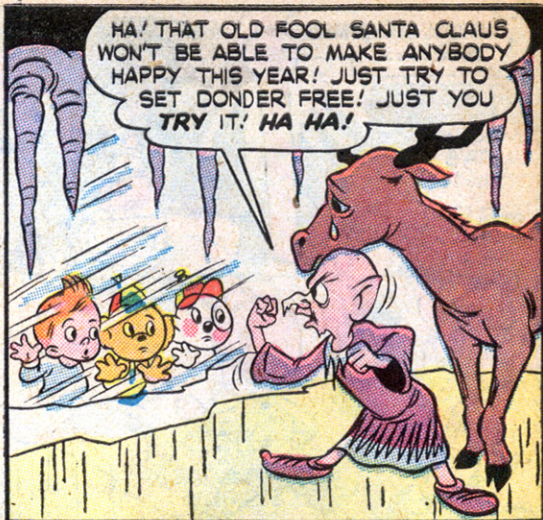


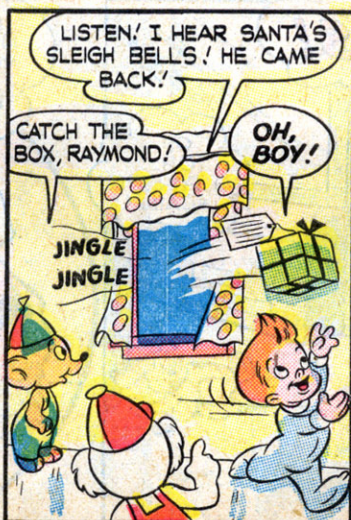
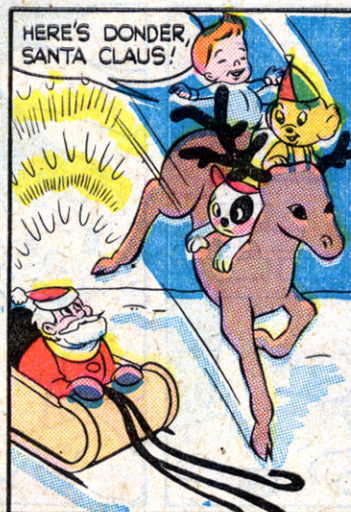
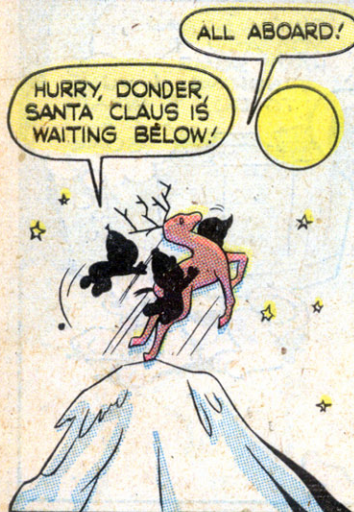
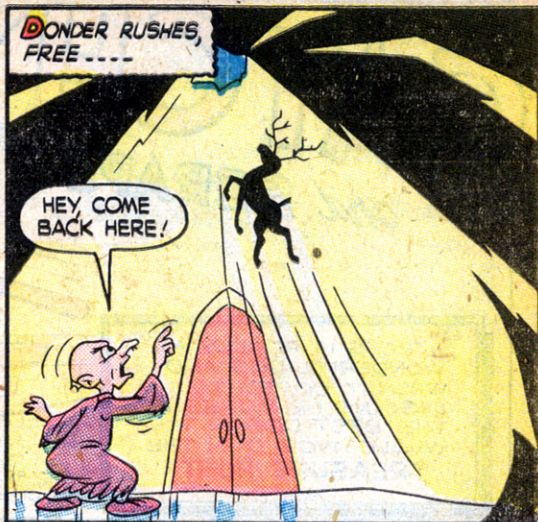
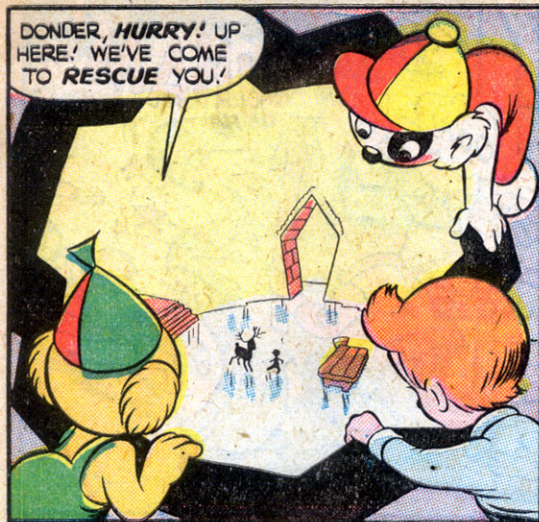








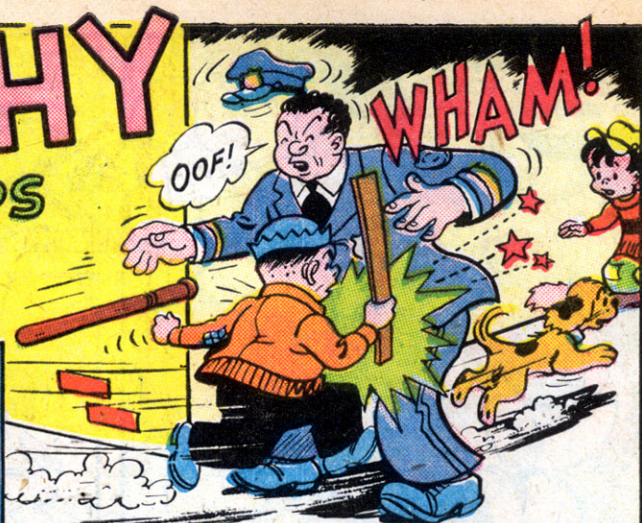




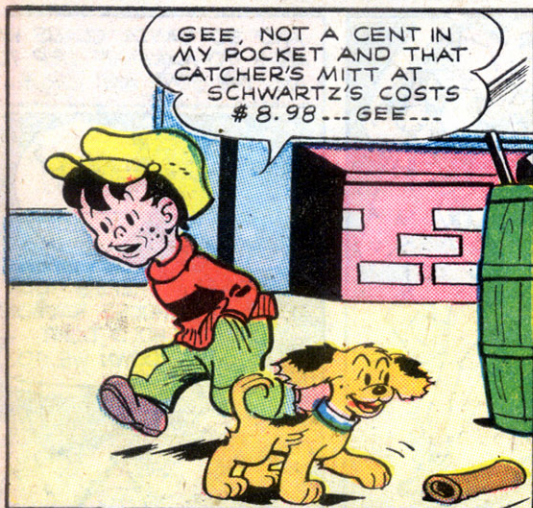
CATCHY

and SCRAPS

SCRAPS IS REALLY A WONDERFUL DOG AND WHEN IT COMES TO DIGGING UP BONES HE'S THE BEST DOG IN THE WHOLE WORLD IN THE TREASURE HUNT!



GEE, NOT A CENT IN MY POCKET AND THAT CATCHER'S MITT AT SCHWARTZ'S COSTS \$8.98... GEE...



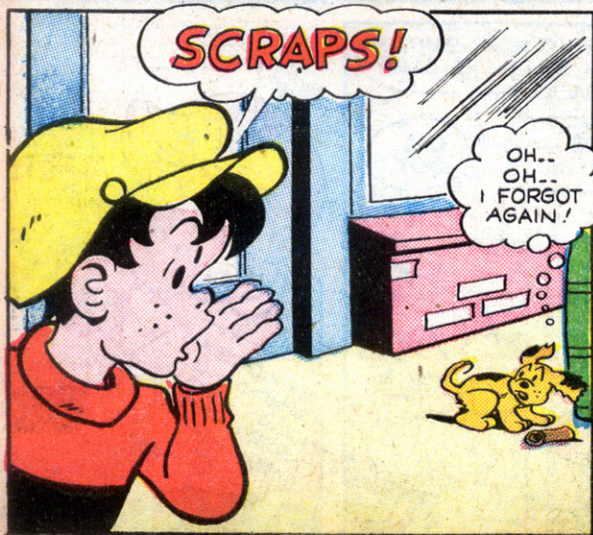
C'MON SCRAPS, YOU AND I HAVE SOME FIGURING TO DO!

YUM, WHAT A BONE!



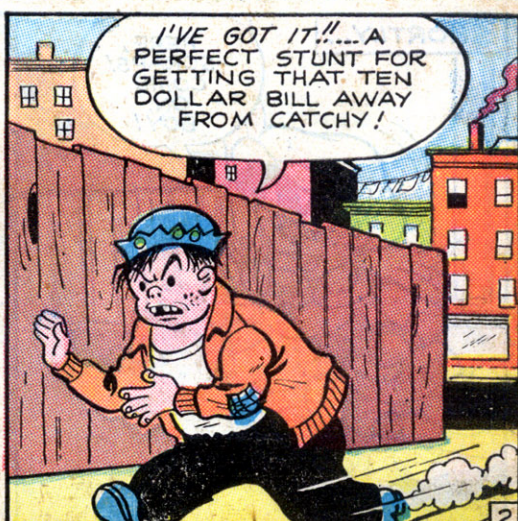
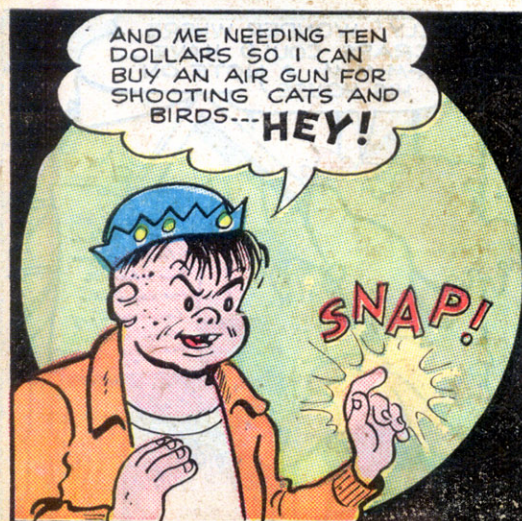
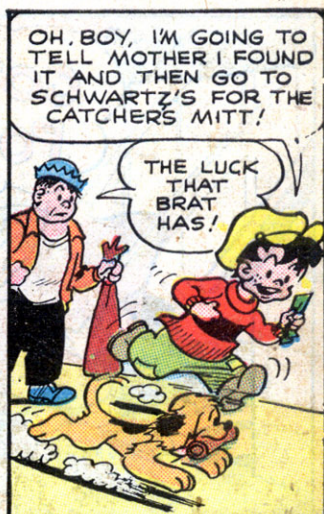
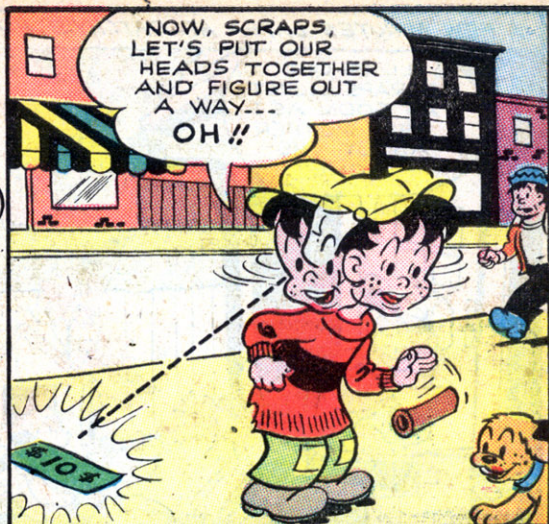
SCRAPS!

OH-- OH-- I FORGOT AGAIN!



SCRAPS, I TOLD YOU, NEVER EAT ANYTHING WITHOUT BRINGING IT TO ME FOR INSPECTION, ESPECIALLY STRANGE BONES!





A FEW MINUTES LATER AT CATCHY'S HOUSE...

I'LL BE OUT
SCRAPS...JUST
AS SOON AS I
TELL MOTHER
ABOUT THE
MONEY!

AH! THERE'S THE MUTT
... JUST AS I FIGURED!

**GOTCHA,
POOCH!**

ARF!
WOOF!

THERE, AND THIS NOTE'LL
EXPLAIN THINGS STRAIGHT TO
MR. CATCHY! BOY!! WHAT A
STUNT!!

G-R-R-R

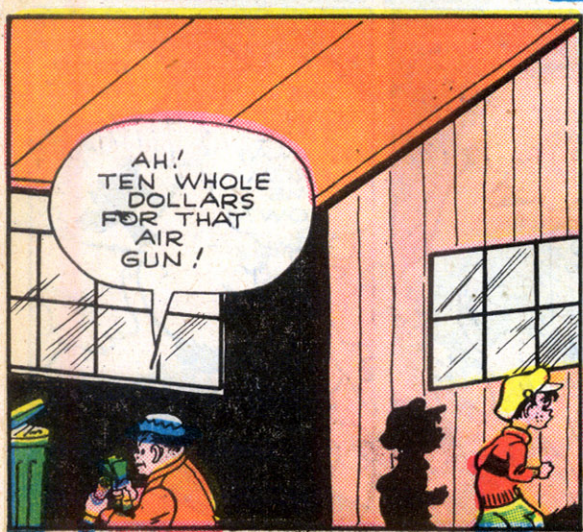
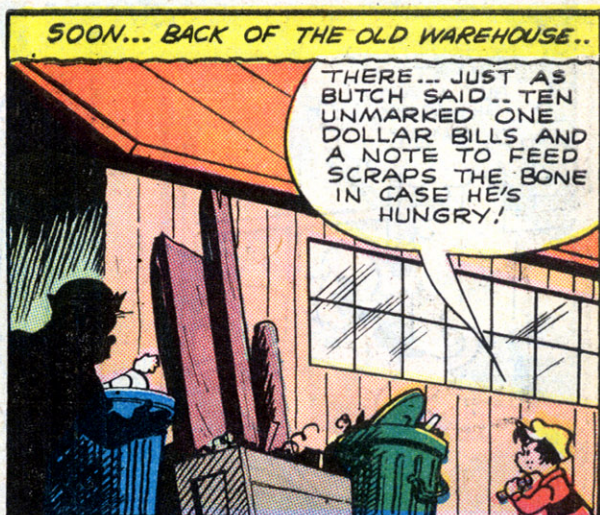
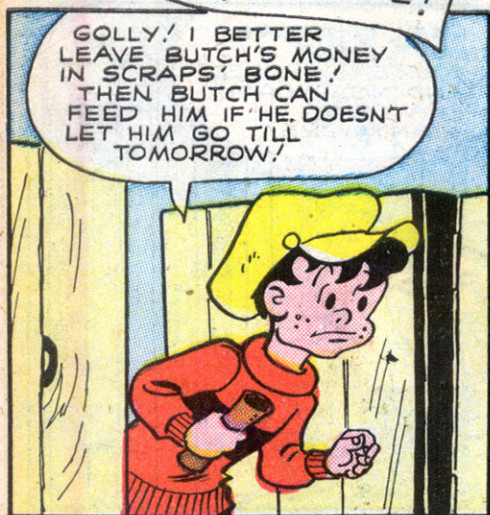
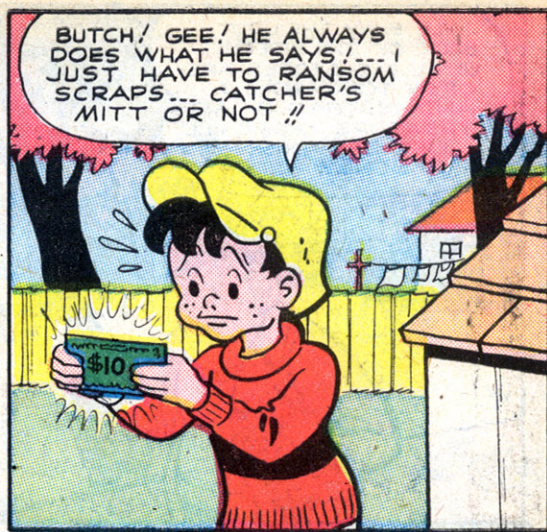
SHORTLY...

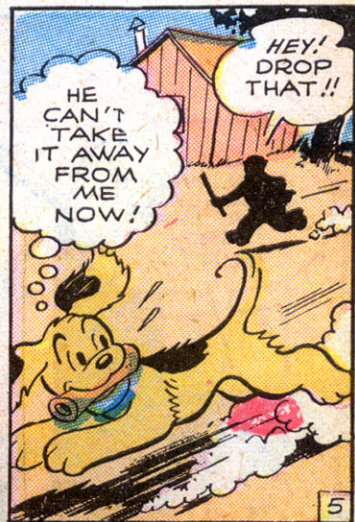
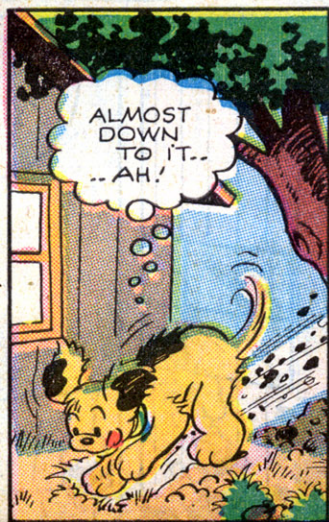
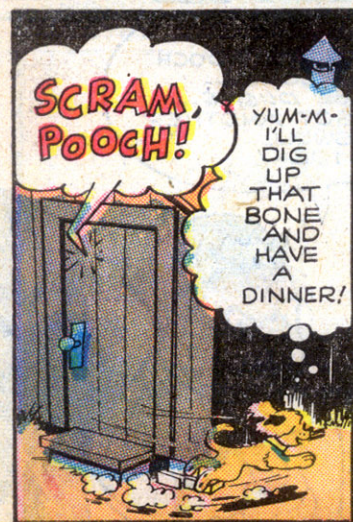
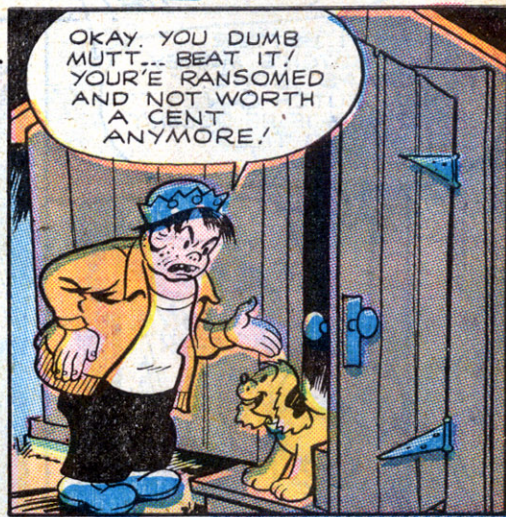
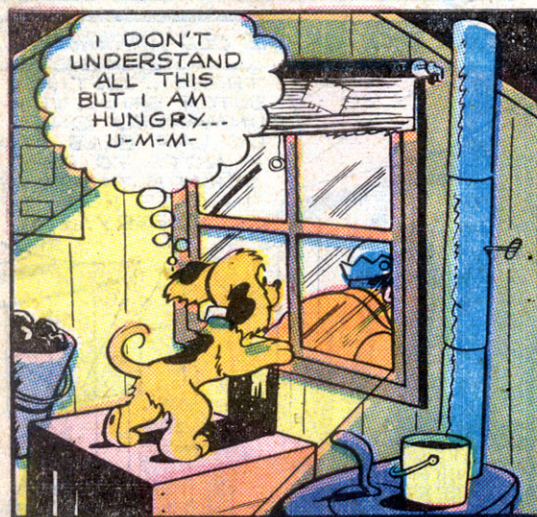
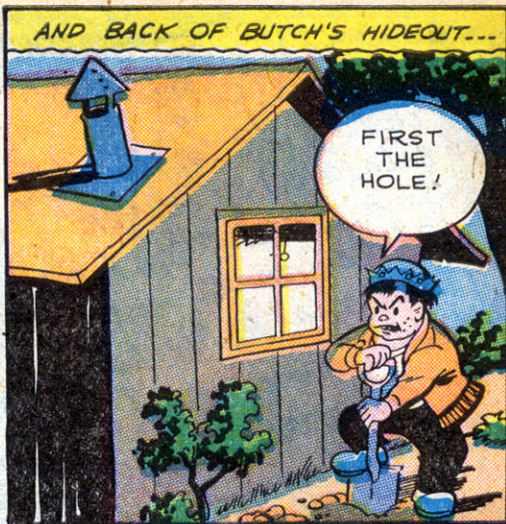
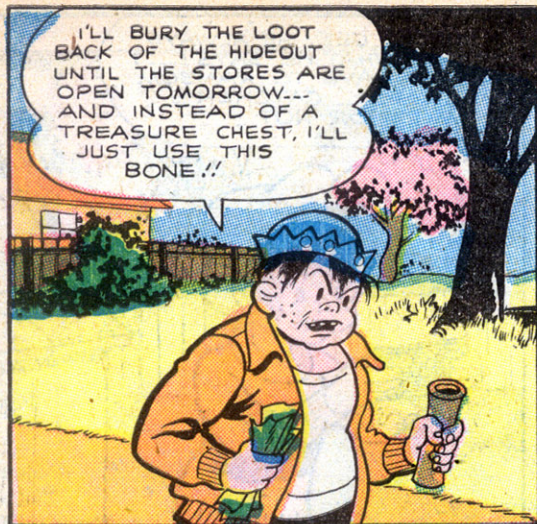
HERE,
SCRAPS!
COME
ON,
BOY!

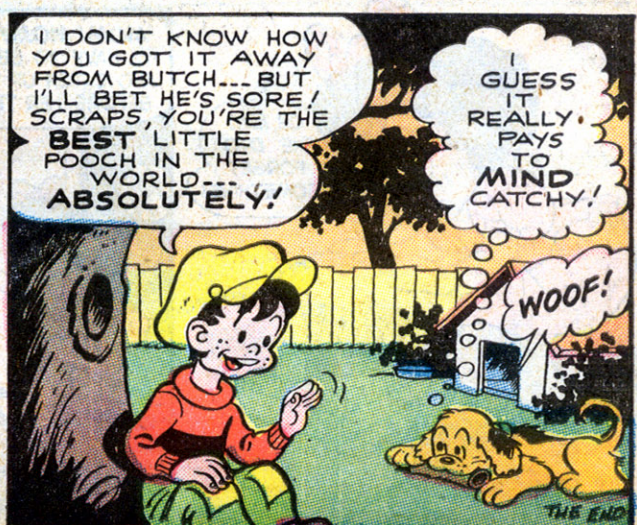
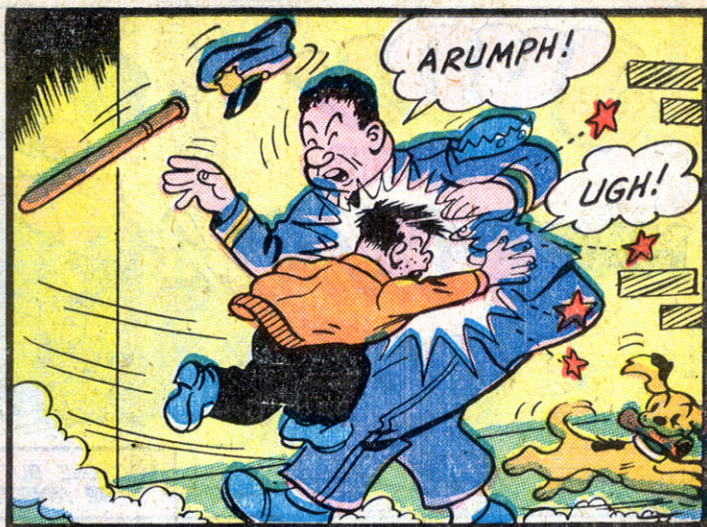
GOLLY! WONDER WHERE
SCRAPS COULD HAVE...
H-M-M-M- A NOTE ON
HIS HOUSE!

Catchy
unless a gut-thear
no (no) my Zuppa
thins a hawer the
two canis to haw
Learns no any of
the old amul-wil
Tuck's lam-depan!
Butch

catchy
unless i get ten unmarked
Bills (\$10.) By supper
time, i Shave the Fir
tie cans to his tale!
Leave money Back of
the old warehouse! NO
TRICKS!..i am desperate!
BUTCH







JUDY AND THE MAGIC CHALK

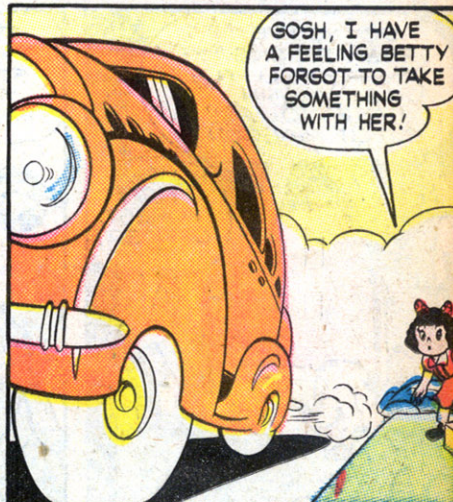
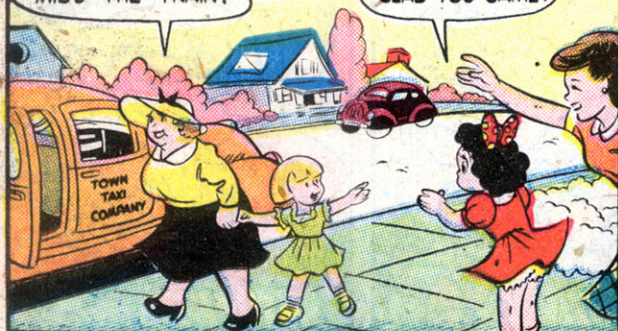


NO ONE BUT JUDY KNEW WHAT WAS INSIDE THE MYSTERIOUS BOX!

JUDY'S COUSIN BETTY AND HER MOM HAVE BEEN VISITING JUDY. BUT NOW BETTY AND HER MOM ARE LEAVING...

COME, BETTY! WE'D BETTER LEAVE NOW OR WE MIGHT MISS THE TRAIN!

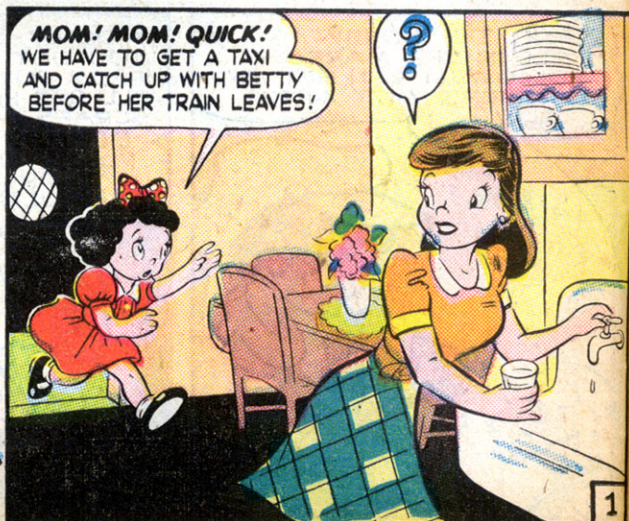
WELL, G'BYE, BETTY... I'M GLAD YOU CAME!

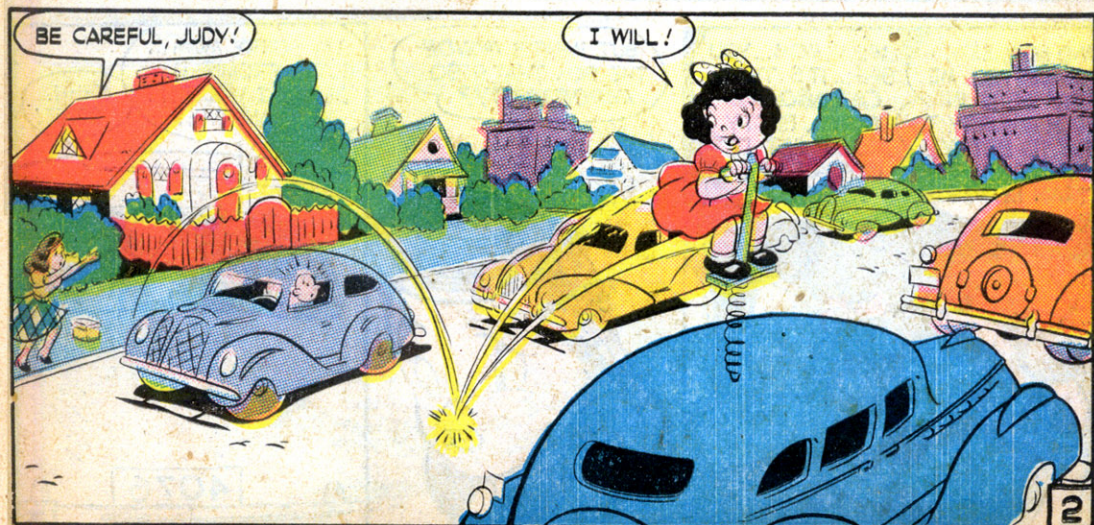
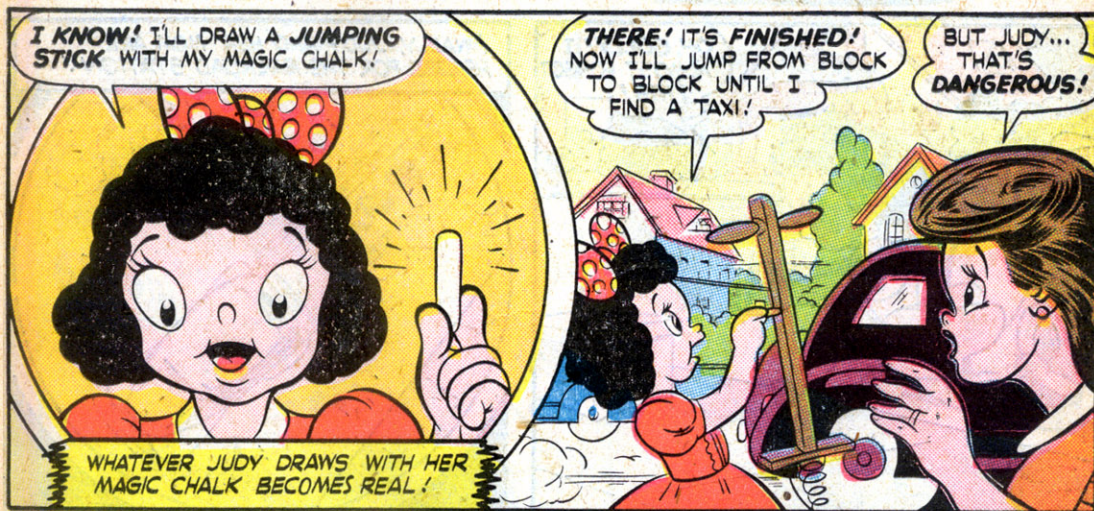
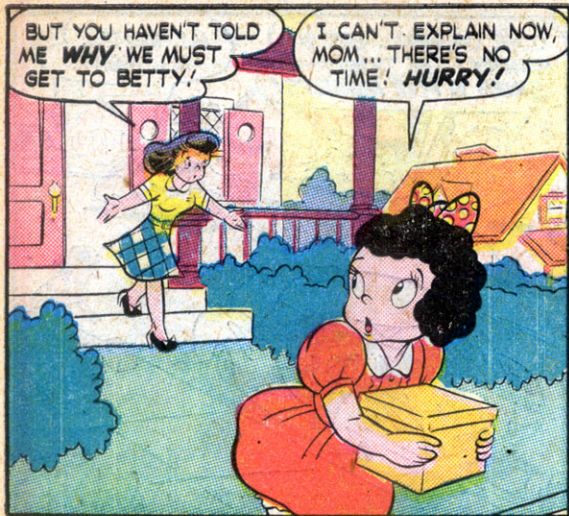


GOSH, I HAVE A FEELING BETTY FORGOT TO TAKE SOMETHING WITH HER!



MOM! MOM! QUICK!
WE HAVE TO GET A TAXI
AND CATCH UP WITH BETTY
BEFORE HER TRAIN LEAVES!

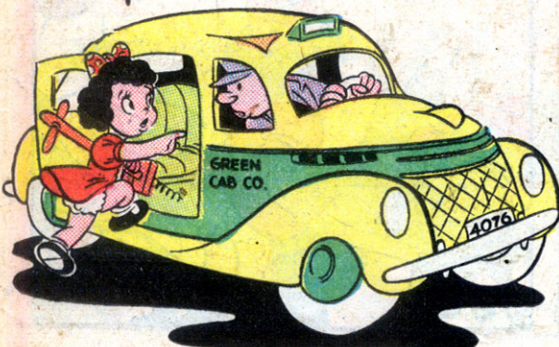




TWO BLOCKS AWAY, JUDY FINALLY FINDS A TAXI!

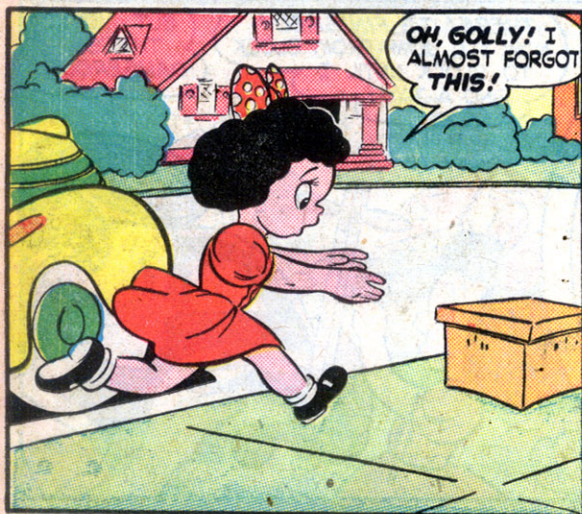
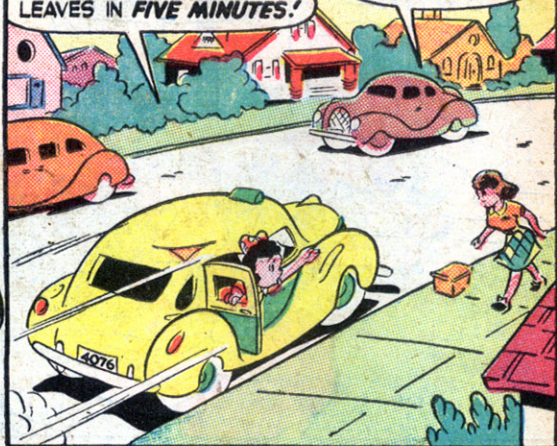
DRIVE THAT WAY,
TO MY HOUSE! **QUICK!**

Y-Y-YES,
MA'AM!



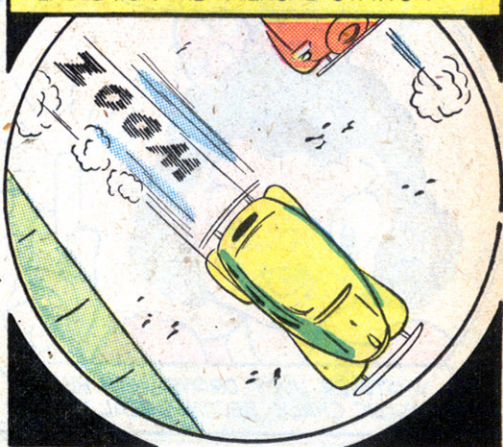
COME ON, MOM... GET IN!
HURRY! THE TRAIN
LEAVES IN **FIVE MINUTES!**

ALL RIGHT...
ALL RIGHT!



OH, GOLLY! I
ALMOST FORGOT
THIS!

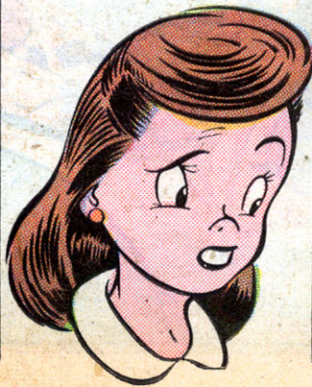
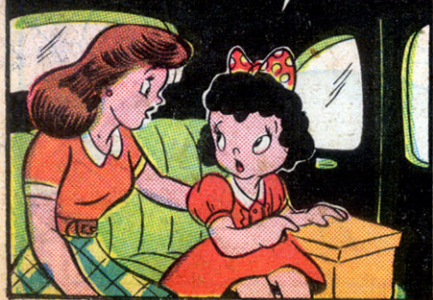
**FINALLY, JUDY AND HER MOM ARE
HEADED FOR THE RAILROAD STATION!**



AND NOW, JUDY,
PLEASE TELL ME
WHY WE'RE IN
SUCH A HURRY TO
GET TO BETTY
BEFORE HER
TRAIN LEAVES!

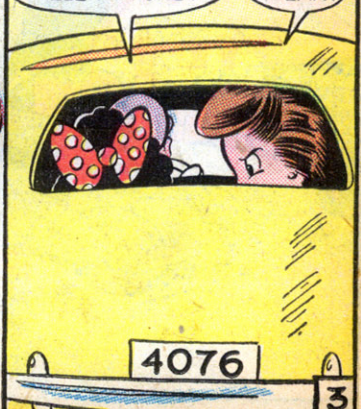
WELL, MOM... YOU
SEE... IT'S THAT
**CARDBOARD
BOX... BETTY
MUST** GET IT
BEFORE SHE
LEAVES!

BUT WHAT'S **INSIDE**
THE BOX THAT'S SO
IMPORTANT??



I'M SORRY, MOM...
BUT I PROMISED
BETTY I WOULDN'T
TELL ANYONE!

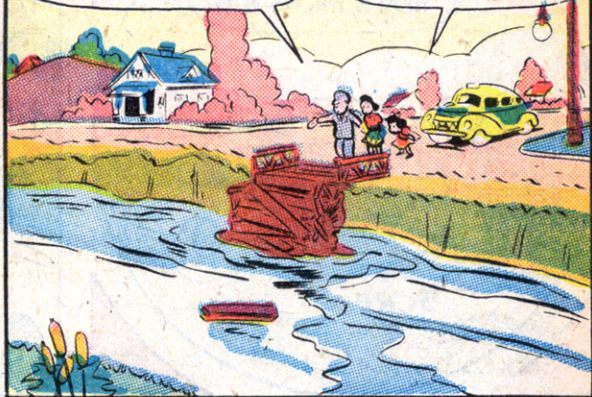
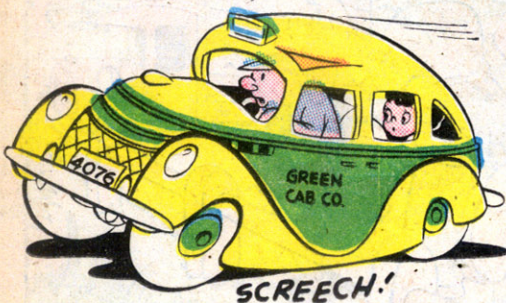
OH, DEAR!



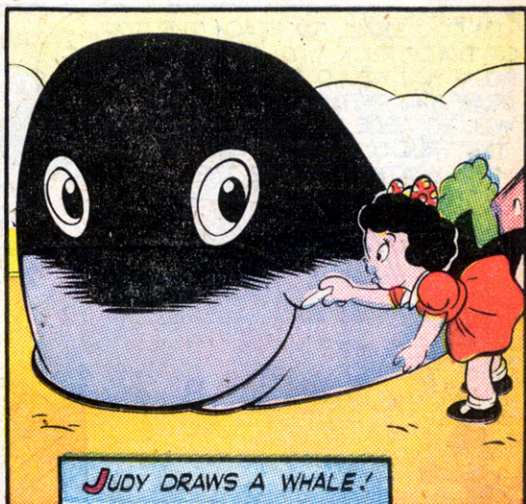
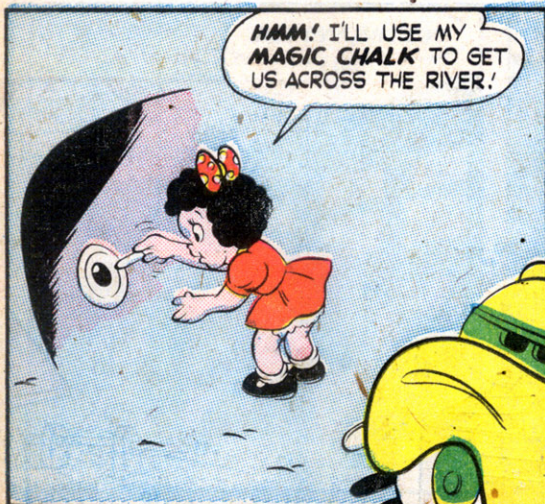
SUDDENLY, THE TAXI COMES TO A STOP!

LOOK! THE BRIDGE IS DOWN! WE MUST CROSS THE RIVER TO GET TO THE RAILROAD STATION!

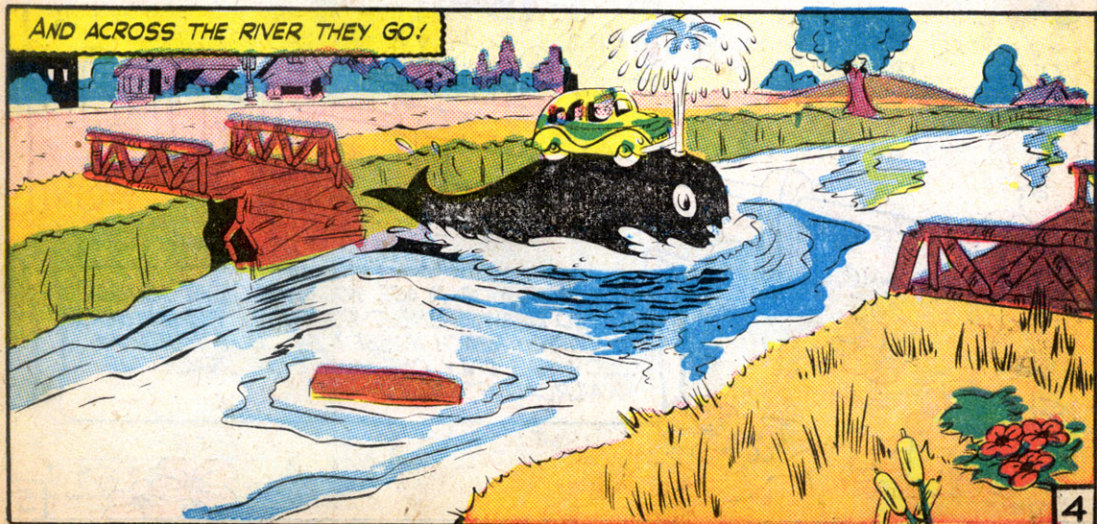
OHhhh! AND ONLY THREE MINUTES BEFORE THE TRAIN LEAVES!



HMM! I'LL USE MY MAGIC CHALK TO GET US ACROSS THE RIVER!

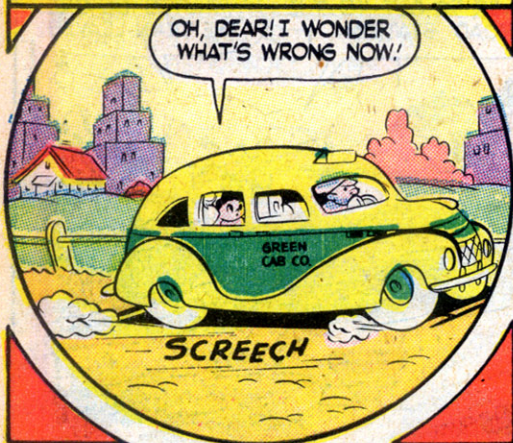


AND ACROSS THE RIVER THEY GO!



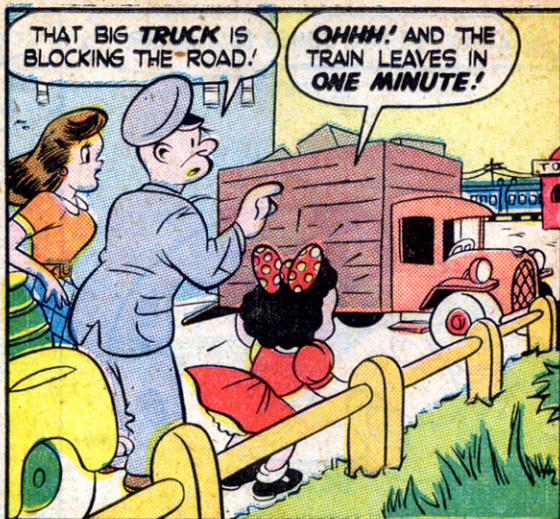
JUDY AND HER MOM ARE A BLOCK AWAY FROM THE RAILROAD STATION, WHEN...

OH, DEAR! I WONDER WHAT'S WRONG NOW!

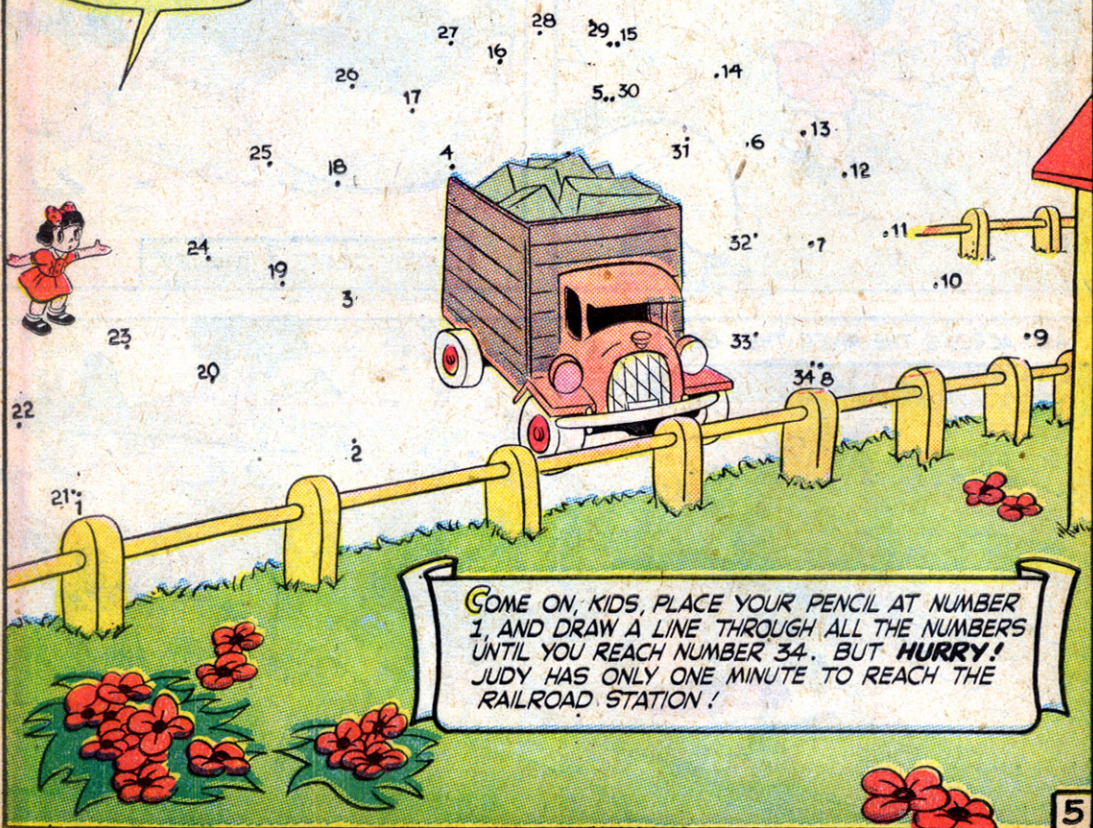


THAT BIG **TRUCK** IS BLOCKING THE ROAD!

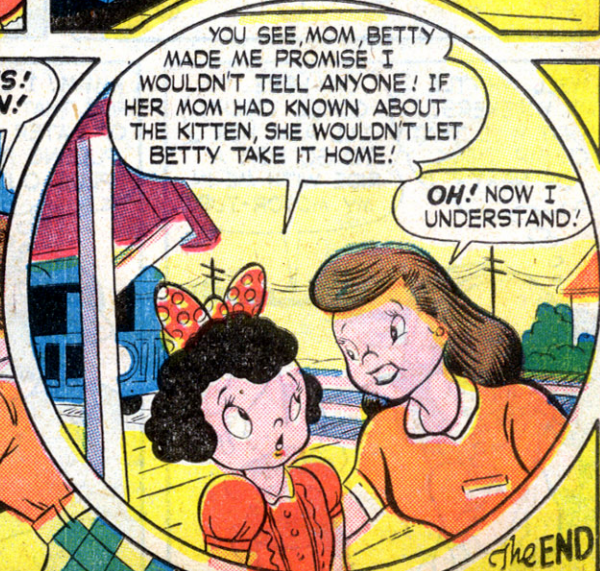
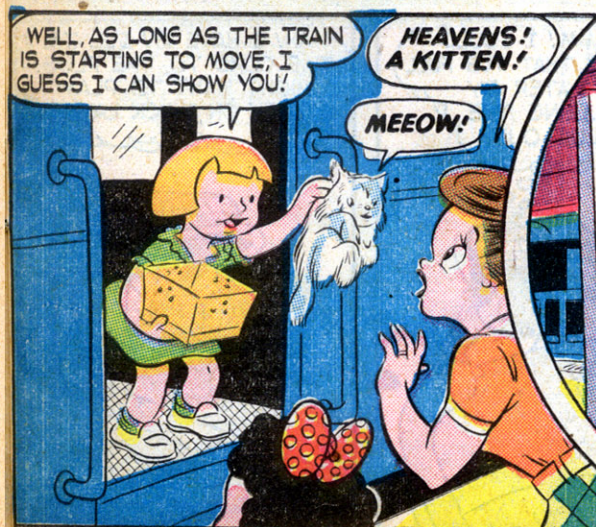
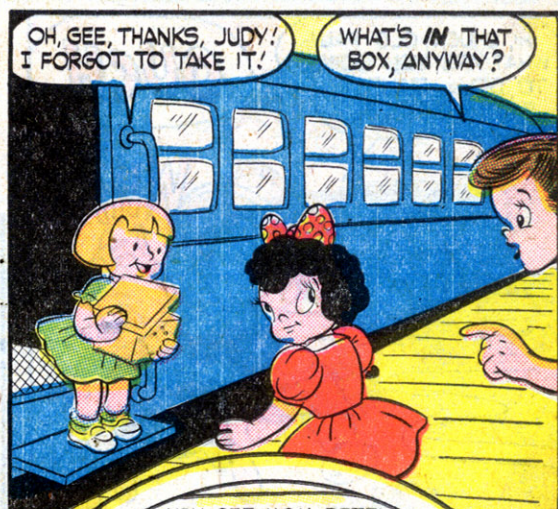
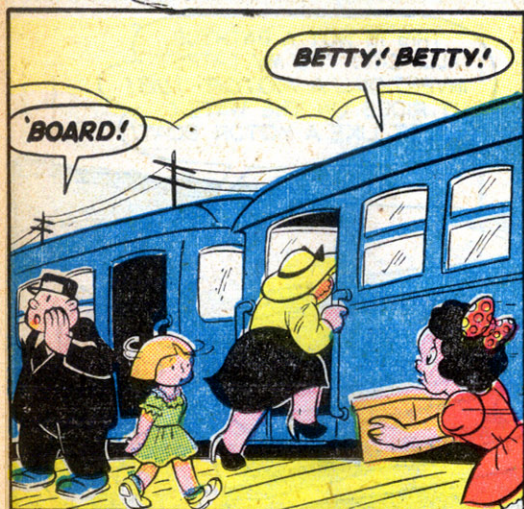
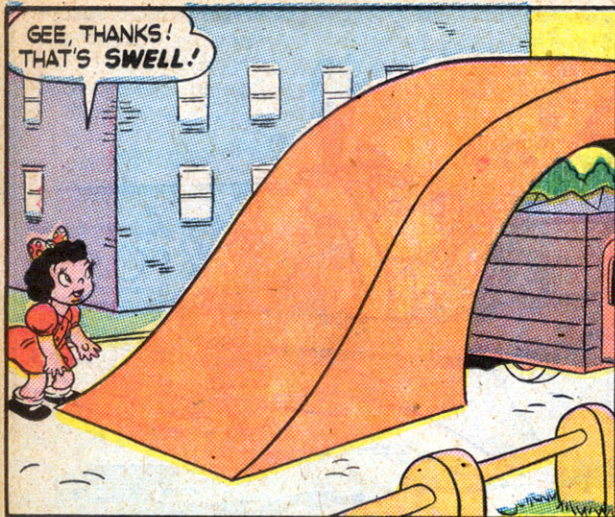
OHHH! AND THE TRAIN LEAVES IN ONE MINUTE!



I'M TOO SMALL TO REACH THE TOP OF THAT TRUCK WITH MY MAGIC CHALK. SO, IF YOU WOULD BE KIND ENOUGH TO DRAW THIS PICTURE FOR ME, OUR TAXI WILL BE ABLE TO DRIVE RIGHT **OVER** THE TRUCK! I **MUST** GET TO THE STATION BEFORE THE TRAIN LEAVES!



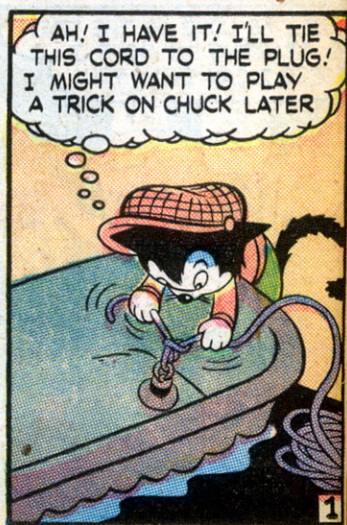
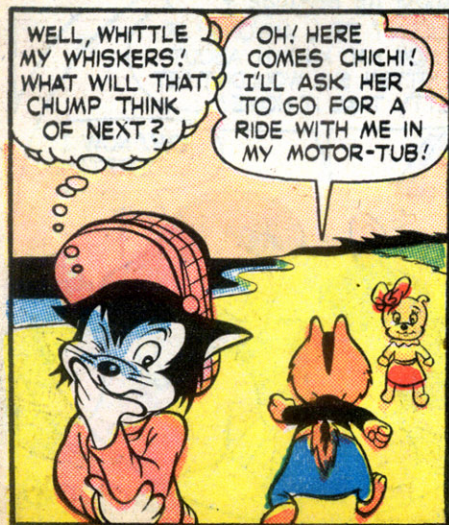
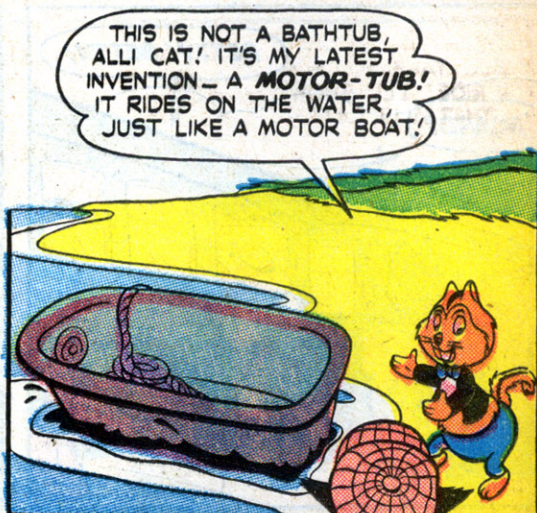
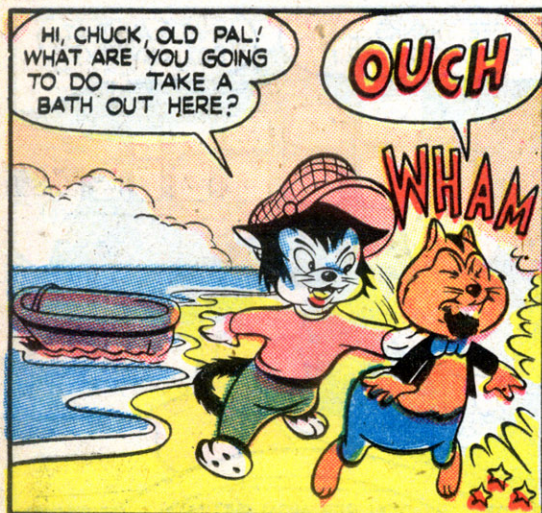
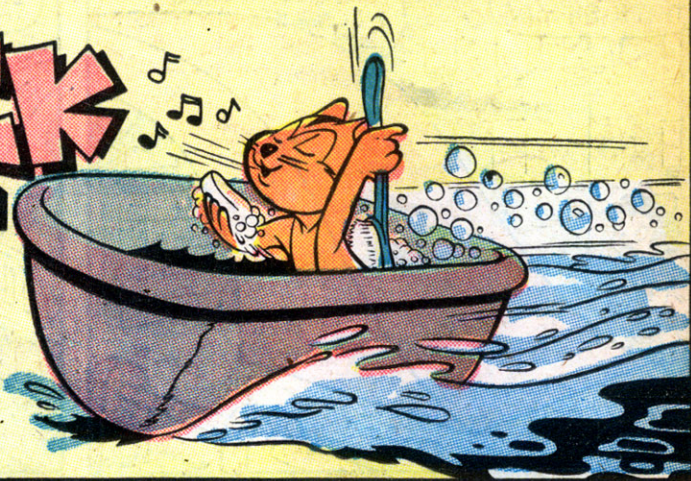
COME ON, KIDS, PLACE YOUR PENCIL AT NUMBER 1, AND DRAW A LINE THROUGH ALL THE NUMBERS UNTIL YOU REACH NUMBER 34. BUT **HURRY!** JUDY HAS ONLY ONE MINUTE TO REACH THE RAILROAD STATION!

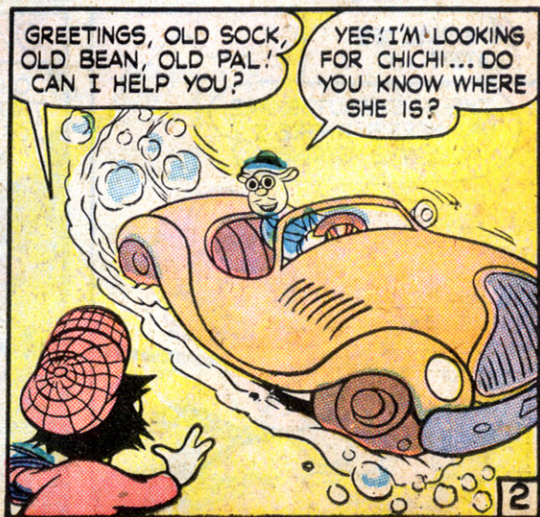
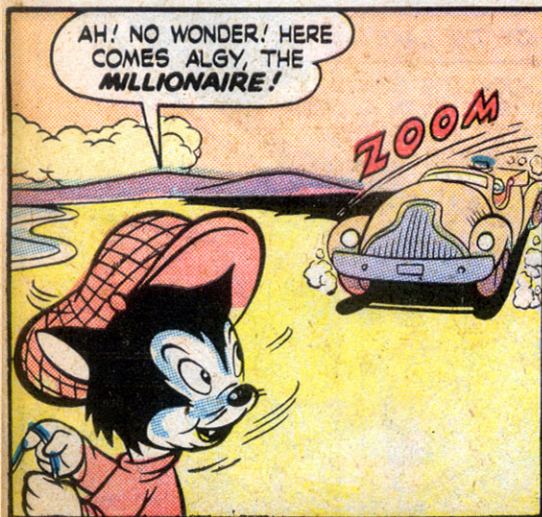
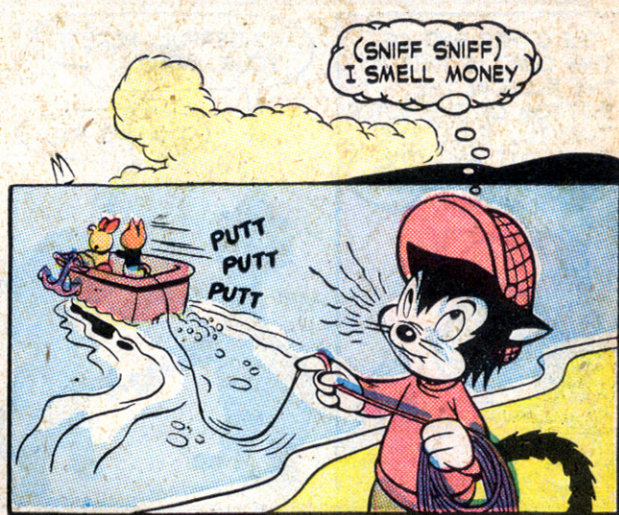
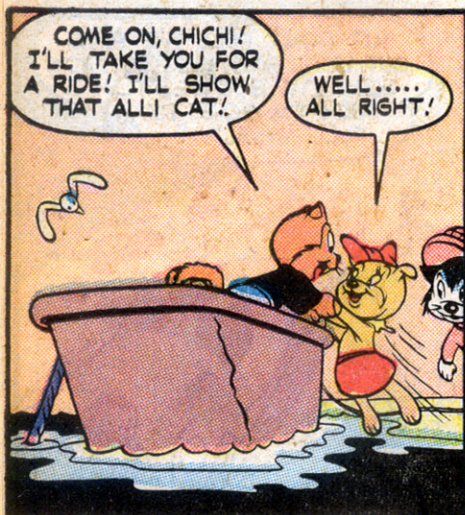
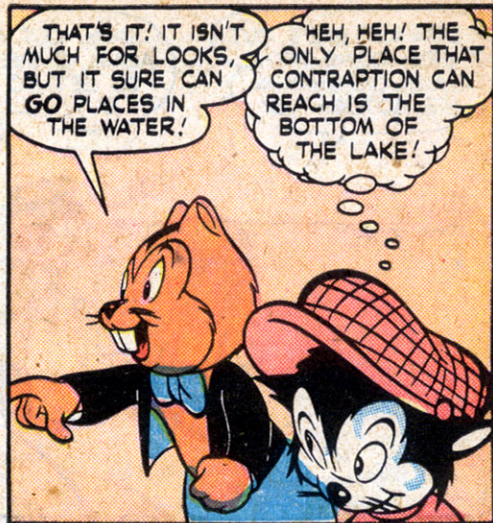
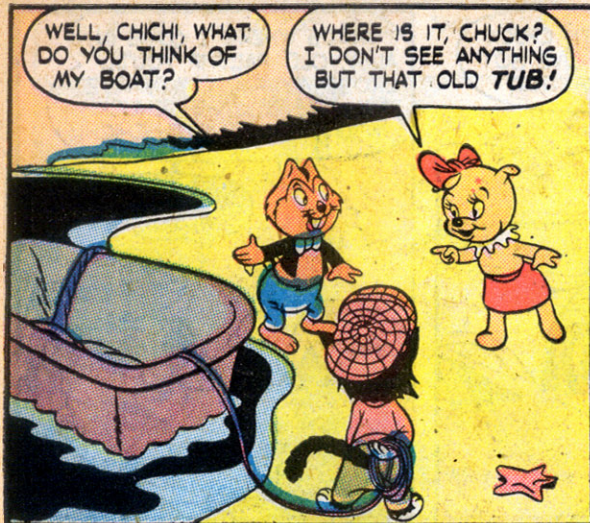


the END

CHUCK

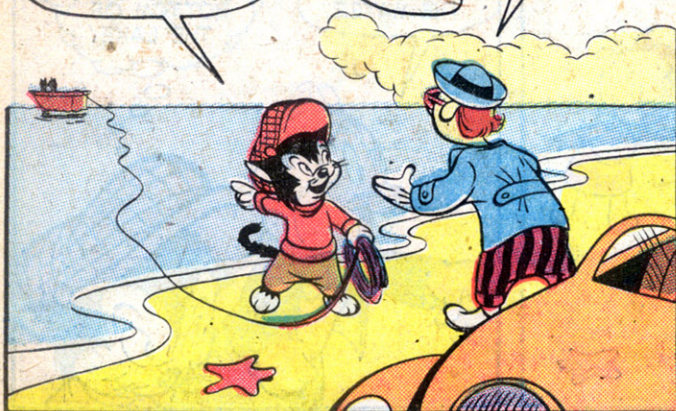
CHIPMUNK





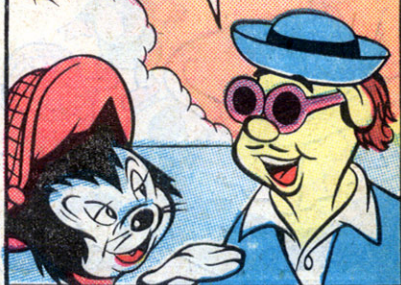
CERTAINLY! SHE'S OUT THERE, RIDING WITH CHUCK CHIPMUNK IN HIS MOTOR-TUB!

HMPH! OUT WITH CHUCK AGAIN, IS SHE? I'VE GOT TO GET RID OF THAT GUY!



THAT'S WHERE I COME IN, ALGY, OLD PAL! IF YOU'LL CROSS MY PALM WITH FIVE DOLLARS, I'LL GET CHUCK INTO TROUBLE WITH CHICI!

YOU WILL? HOW?



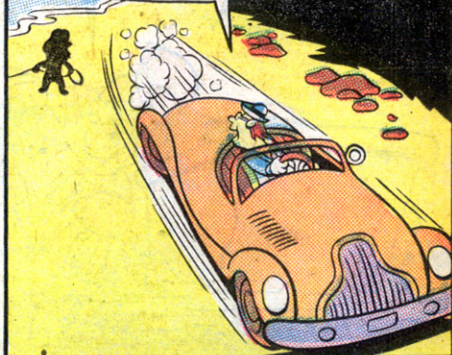
THE OTHER END OF THIS CORD IS TIED TO THE PLUG IN THE BOTTOM OF THE MOTOR-TUB! I'LL PULL THE PLUG OUT AND THE BOAT WILL FILL UP WITH WATER!

WONDERFUL! HERE'S YOUR MONEY!

THANKS, PAL!



BUT DON'T PULL THE PLUG OUT UNTIL FIVE MINUTES FROM NOW! I'VE GOT A LITTLE TRICK I'M GOING TO PULL MYSELF!



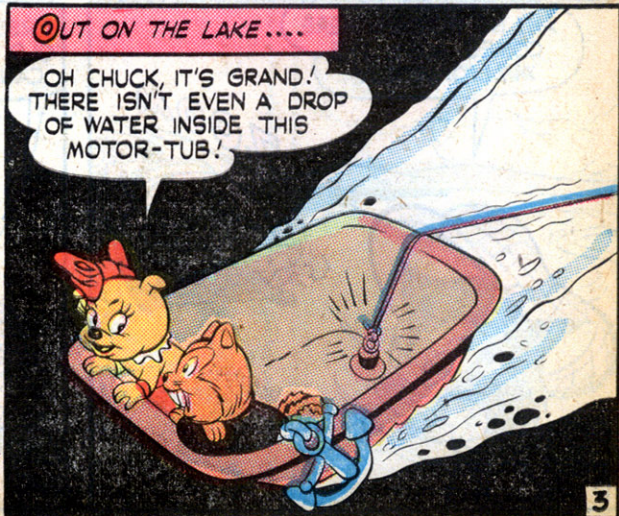
FIVE MINUTES LATER....

THE FIVE MINUTES ARE UP! HERE'S WHERE I PULL THE STRING!

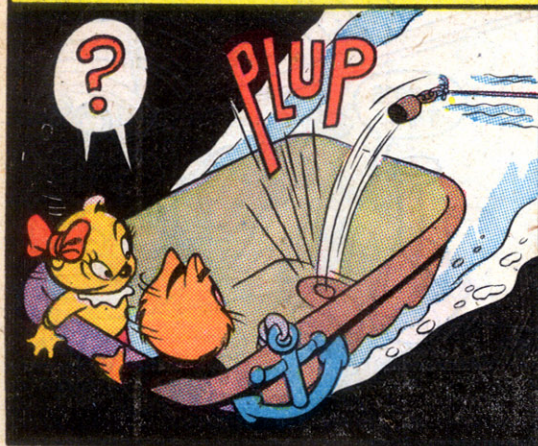


OUT ON THE LAKE....

OH CHUCK, IT'S GRAND! THERE ISN'T EVEN A DROP OF WATER INSIDE THIS MOTOR-TUB!

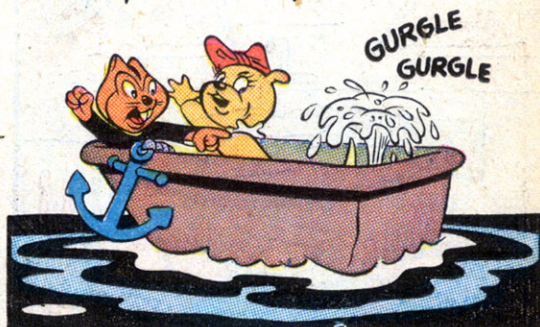


SUDDENLY, ALI CAT PULLS THE CORD, AND-----

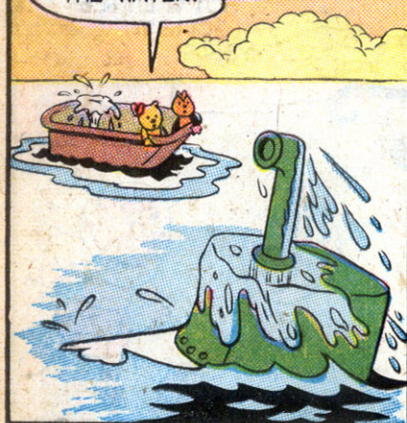


OH! MY G-G-GOSH!
SOMEONE PULLED
THE PLUG OUT!

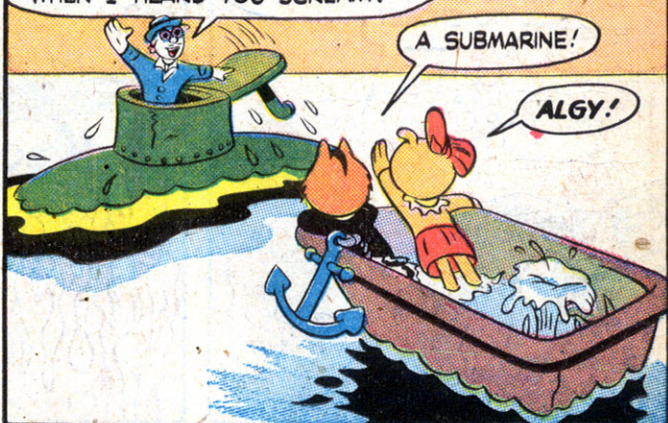
EEEEEEEEK!
THE WATER IS
COMING IN! I
MIGHT DROWN!



LOOK! SOMETHING
IS COMING UP OUT OF
THE WATER!



GREETINGS, CHICHI, MY CHICKADEE!
I JUST HAPPENED TO BE RIDING BY,
WHEN I HEARD YOU SCREAM!

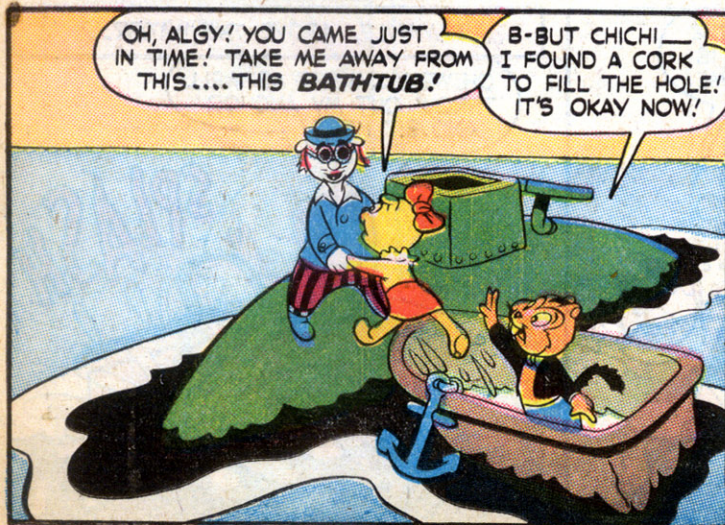


A SUBMARINE!

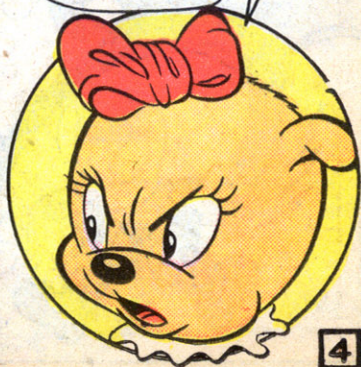
ALGY!

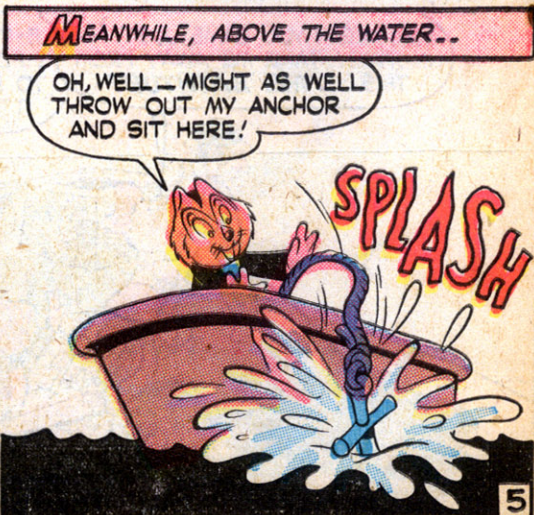
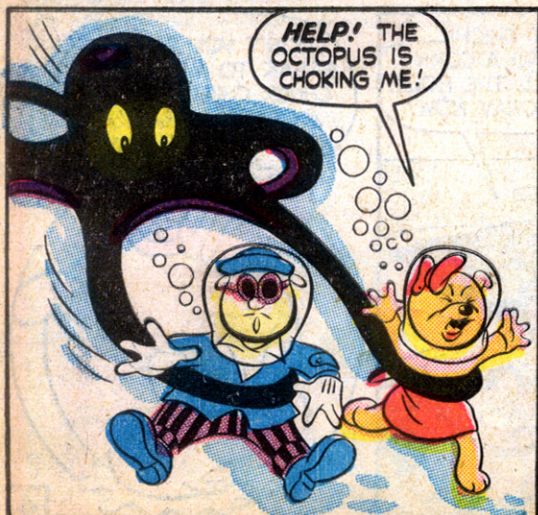
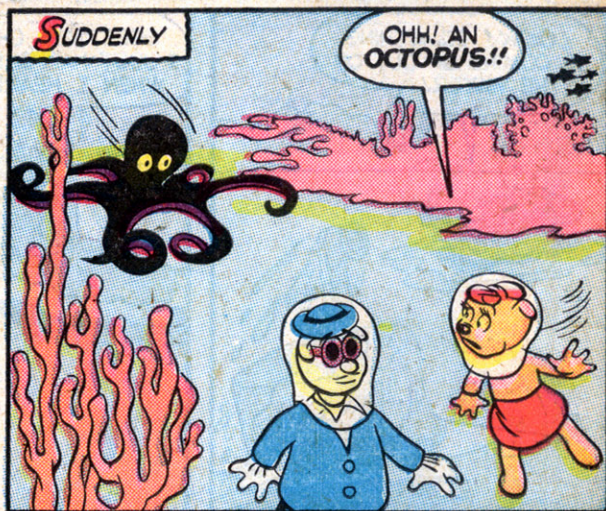
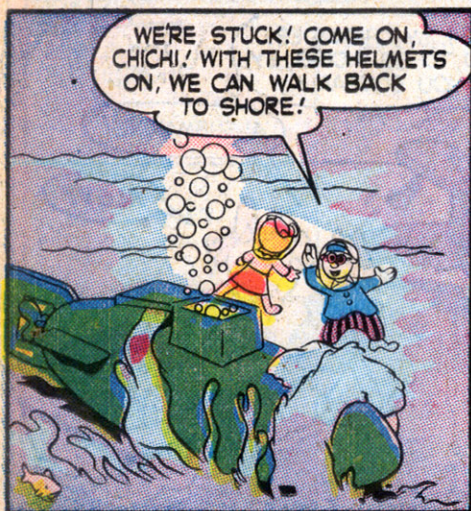
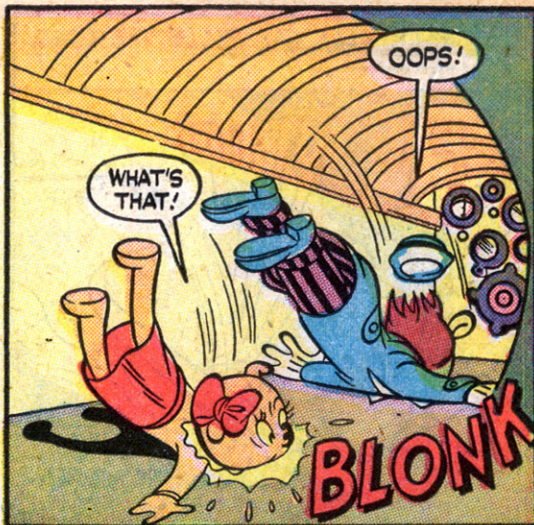
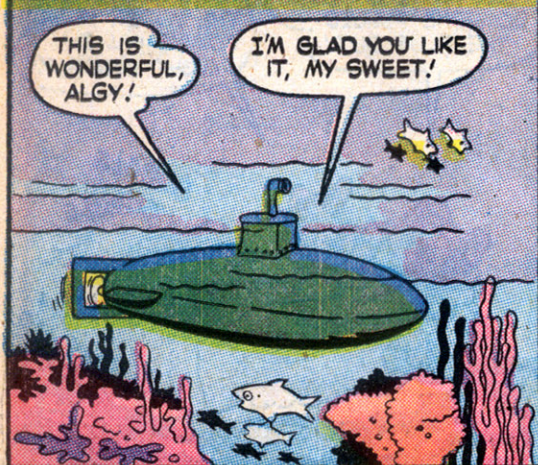
OH, ALGY! YOU CAME JUST
IN TIME! TAKE ME AWAY FROM
THIS.... THIS **BATHTUB**!

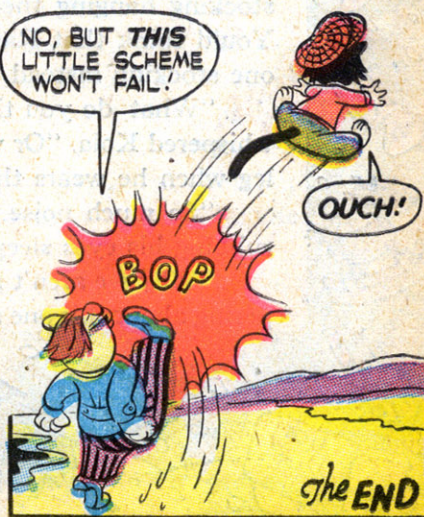
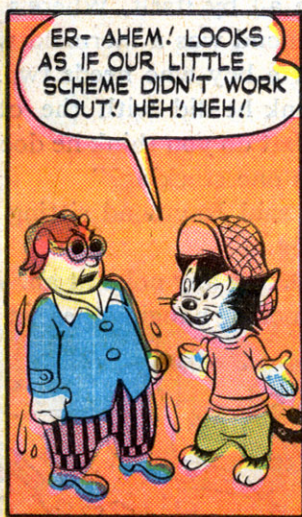
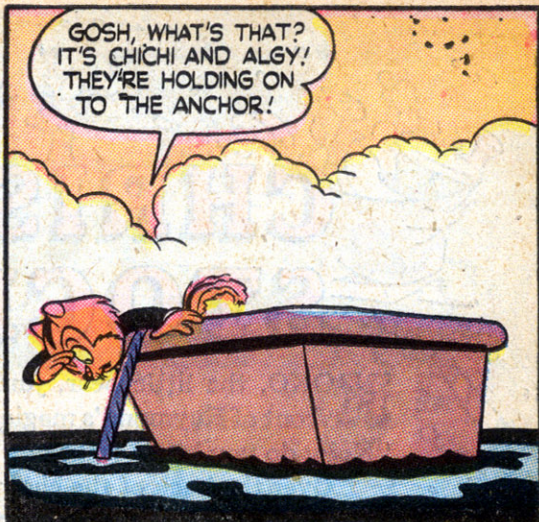
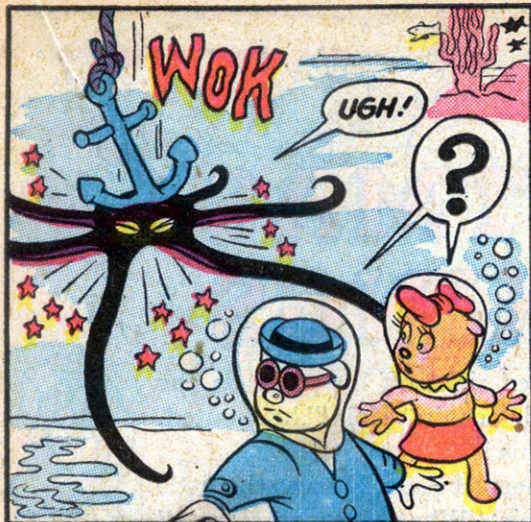
B-BUT CHICHI! —
I FOUND A CORK
TO FILL THE HOLE!
IT'S OKAY NOW!



DON'T YOU EVER
SPEAK TO ME AGAIN,
CHUCK CHIPMUNK! YOU
AND YOUR CRAZY
INVENTIONS!









CHRISTMAS STOCKINGS

KKOKO, the little bear, jumped right off his place on the front of Raymond's magic high chair. "Kola!" he shouted, "Kola, do you know what day this is?"

Over the back of the chair peeped Kola. He was the little bear on the back of the magic chair. "What are you making all the fuss about, Koko?" he asked.

"All day long, we're pasted flat on this chair," said Koko. "But it's dark now and it's time for us to get off the chair and play. Besides, this is a very special night. It's the night before Christmas. Santa Claus is going to come down the chimney tonight to bring presents for all of us."

"Wheee!" cried Kola as he jumped to the floor. "For me too? Let's wake up Raymond and tell him all about it!"

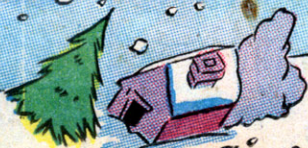
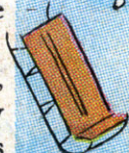
Koko and Kola tip-toed quietly out of the kitchen. Softly, they walked into Raymond's bedroom. But once there, they stopped and looked at the bed in surprise. Raymond was sleeping in the bed all right, just as usual. At the foot of the bed, though, was something funny. One lone stocking was hanging there.

"What do you think it means?" asked Koko. "Just one stocking hanging there all by itself. Where's the other one? You'd think that Raymond was a mermaid who needed just one stocking instead of a boy who needs two."

"What do you think he did with the other stocking?" whispered Kola. "Or what do you think he does with his other leg when he wears this one stocking?"

"So much noise," said Raymond sitting up in bed and rubbing his eyes sleepily.

"Why we aren't making any noise at all. We're just whispering about this one stocking hanging there at the foot of your





bed," said Koko.

"It's the first time the foot of a *bed* ever had a stocking," giggled Kola.

"You two bears, you just don't know anything. This is Christmas Eve. Boys and girls everywhere hang their stocking up tonight. Then when Santa Claus comes down the chimney, he fills the stocking full of toys and candy."

Koko and Kola jumped with joy. "Boy! Oh boy! What fun we're going to have! Candy, cake, toys, everything!"

"Yes, you'll have everything," said Raymond, "if you'll only hurry and hang your stockings up."

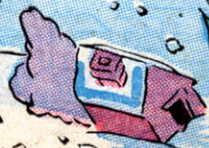
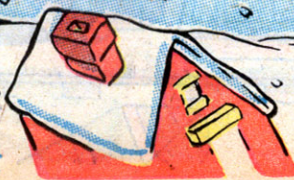
"How can we?" sighed the two little bears. "We haven't any stockings at all. We don't wear them."

"Then we'll just have to find a pair and you can each use one," said Raymond. But he explained that the stockings they were going to hang up must look like their own and must, therefore, be their size. It was going to be a big job. They had to find a pair of stockings to fit them. And they had to find them in a hurry because Santa Claus was just about due.

"Let's try these," said Koko, pulling a pair of socks from the drawer of a cabinet. "Maybe they'll fit."

Just looking at them though, you could see that the socks were much too big. They came way above Koko's and Kola's heads. When they tried the socks on, poor Koko and Kola couldn't see a thing. The socks covered their faces completely. They couldn't even see where they were going and they kept bumping into each other and into Raymond while he laughed and laughed.

"Ho, ho!" Raymond laughed, holding his sides to keep them from bursting. "You're lost in my father's socks! Why, I



can't even see you. But I must help you out of them because Santa Claus will be here soon and you can't use *those* socks—they're *far* too big. They're not your size at all."

"Let's go down to the laundry," suggested Kola as he climbed out of the sock. "There should be lots of stockings down there. Maybe we can find one to fit us."

They slid down all the bannisters of the house. Down, down, they went until they came to the very bottom floor, the basement.

"This must be it," said Kola. "We can't possibly go down any further. Let's rummage around the basement to see if we can find the laundry."

It was very dark. Koko, Kola and Raymond were having a great deal of difficulty finding the laundry room.

"Maybe they keep the laundry in here," said Raymond as he opened a little door and looked inside. He couldn't see anything, so he stuck his head in farther and farther until he fell right inside. "Koko! Kola!" he called, "Come and save me! I fell inside the little door!"

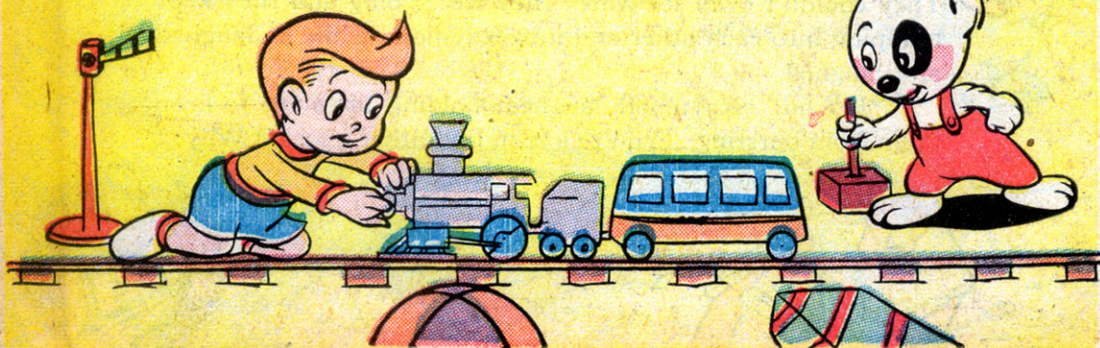
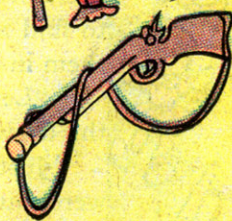
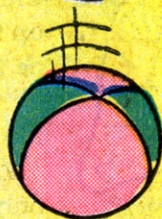
It was lucky for him that Koko and Kola heard his voice and came running back to open the door. But they hardly recognized the boy that came out. He was black from head to toe, pajamas and all. This time it was Koko and Kola's turn to laugh at Raymond, for he had fallen inside the old furnace and was full of black soot.

"All right, you can laugh at me," said Raymond. "But you aren't finding any stockings for yourselves and you'll never get a present from Santa Claus."

"How about this nice big coal pail?" asked Kola. "Let's carry it upstairs and set it besides our high-chair. Then Santa can fill it full of presents for us."

"Oh no he won't," said Raymond. "Santa won't put your presents in that. You'll just have to find stockings your size, if you want presents from Santa tonight."

At last, way in the corner of the basement, they found the



laundry. And they started rummaging through all the clothes piled there looking for a pair of stockings, one for Koko and one for Kola. They couldn't be too big and they couldn't be too small. The stockings had to be just the right size, or Santa would know. They pushed aside some small overalls, they pushed aside some big shirts. They tangled with a lot of aprons, but still they didn't find any stockings that were just the right size for Koko and Kola.

"Look what I found!" shouted Raymond suddenly. "Just look at this!" And he held up a pair of tiny socks. "They belong to my baby sister! See if they fit you, Kola."

Kola stuck his hand in the sock. "Why, this wouldn't fit my foot," he said. "It's so little, it's just like a mitten on my hand. Your baby sister must have very little feet."

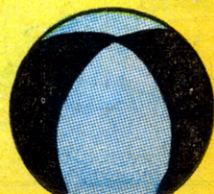
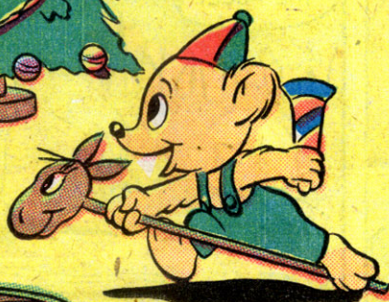
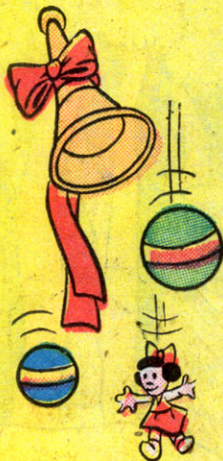
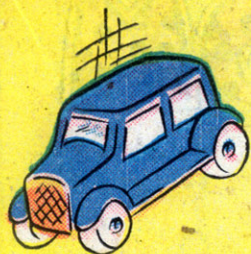
"I think we'll have to give up," said Koko, sticking his head out from a pile of clothes. "We can't find any stockings here that would fit us. And we'll miss Santa Claus if we don't hurry back."

"Let's go back upstairs and stand behind the door and watch Santa fill my stocking. Then I'll share my toys with you," said Raymond, "because you won't have any."

They were all so excited that they jumped up the stairs two at a time. But when they got to the bedroom what do you think? There at the foot of the bed was Raymond's lonesome little stocking all filled with toys and candy. Raymond turned around to invite Koko and Kola to come and help him empty the stocking, but Koko and Kola weren't there. Through the door, Raymond could see them standing in front of their high chair. And there on the tray of the chair were heaps and heaps of toys and candy for Koko and Kola!

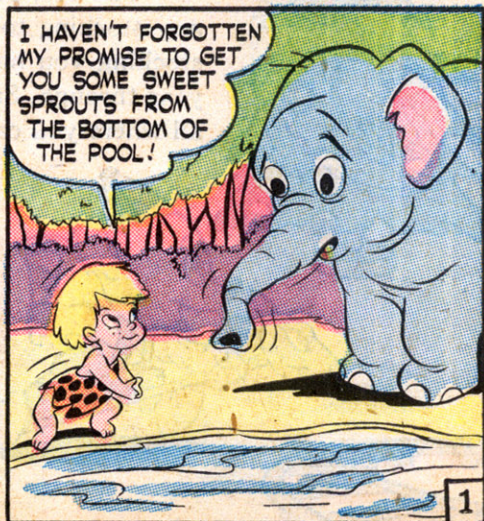
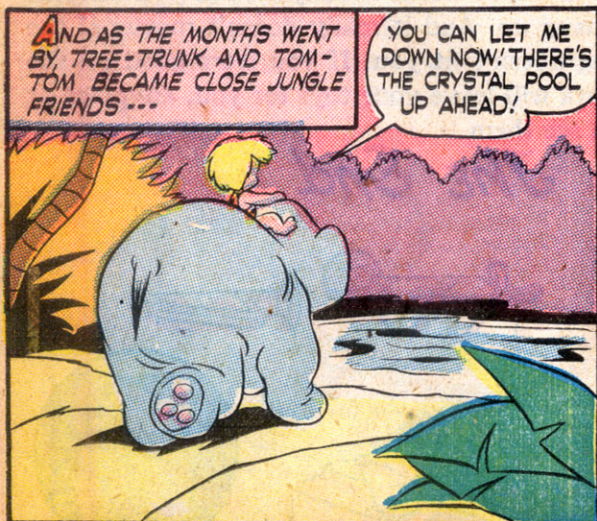
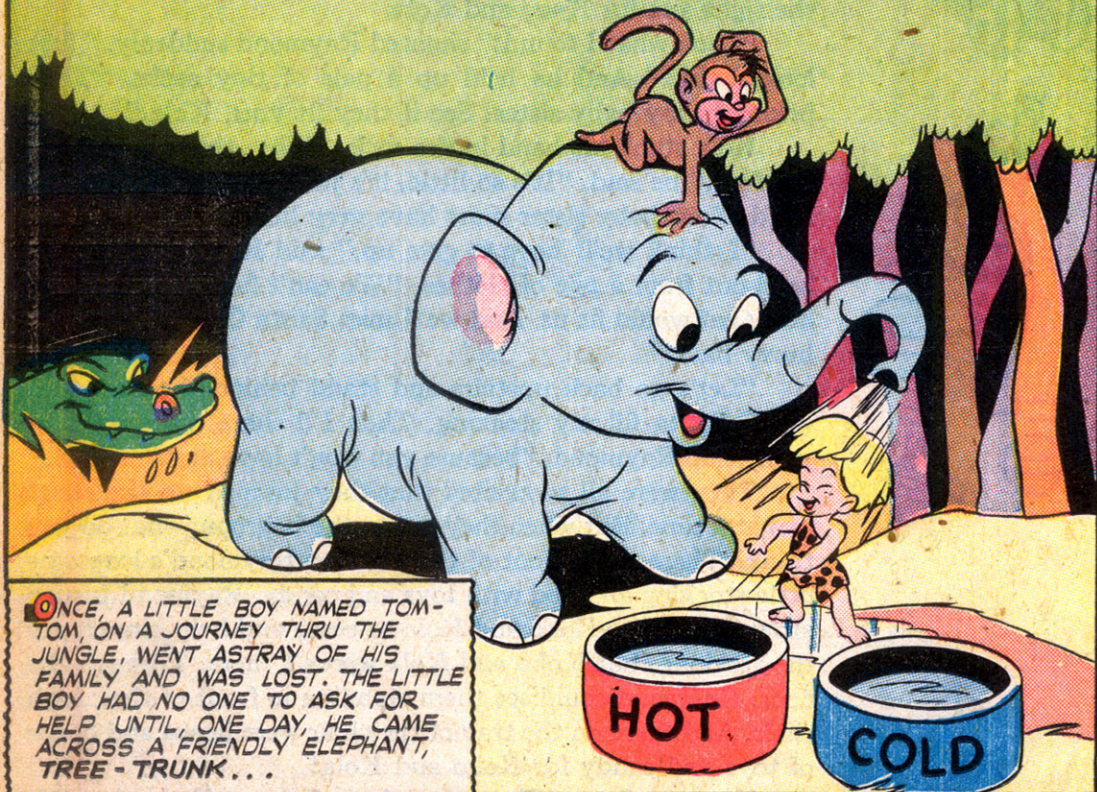
You see, Santa Claus doesn't really care if you haven't any stocking to hang up. And it really doesn't matter if the stocking you hang doesn't fit you. If you were good all the year through, Santa will leave your toys for you, anyplace at all where you can see them.

The End

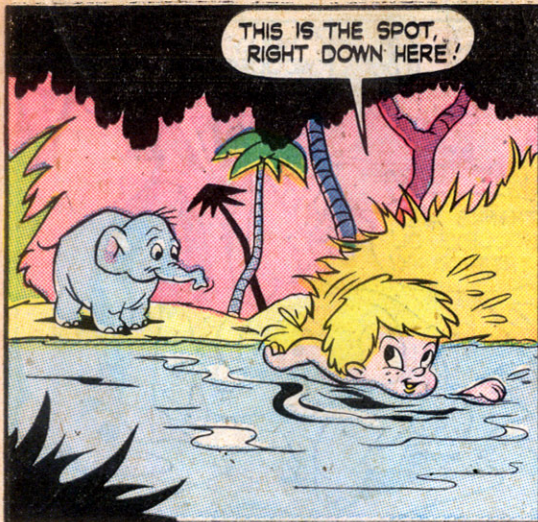


TOM-TOM

The Jungle Boy

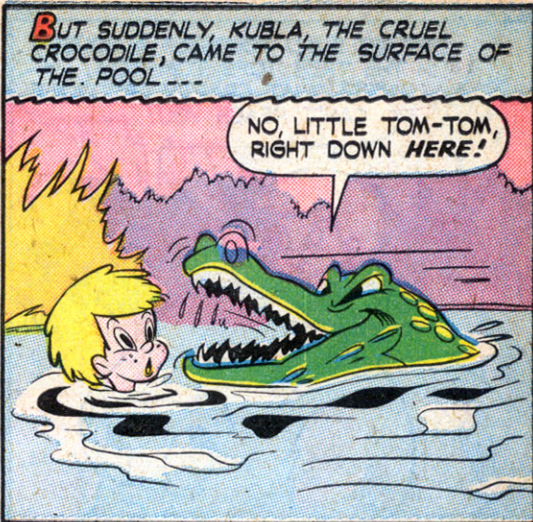


THIS IS THE SPOT,
RIGHT DOWN HERE!



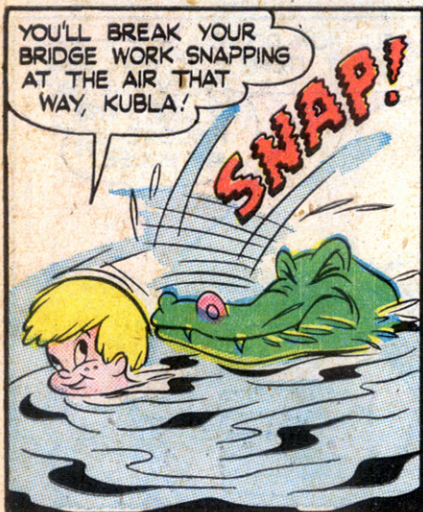
BUT SUDDENLY, KUBLA, THE CRUEL
CROCODILE, CAME TO THE SURFACE OF
THE POOL ---

NO, LITTLE TOM-TOM,
RIGHT DOWN *HERE*!

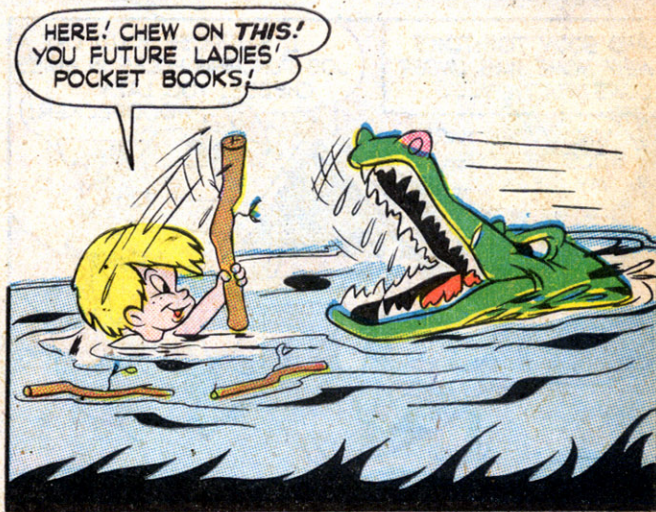


YOU'LL BREAK YOUR
BRIDGE WORK SNAPPING
AT THE AIR THAT
WAY, KUBLA!

SNAP!



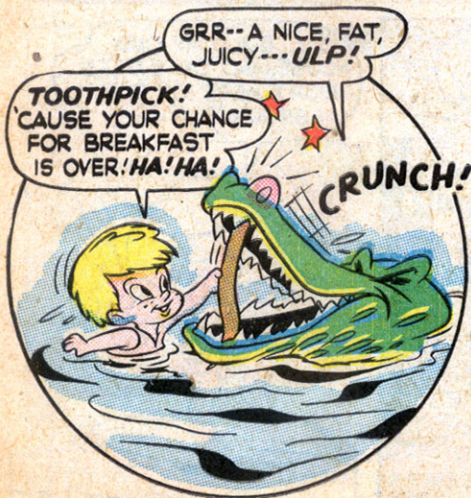
HERE! CHEW ON *THIS*!
YOU FUTURE LADIES'
POCKET BOOKS!



GRR-- A NICE, FAT,
JUICY--- *ULP*!

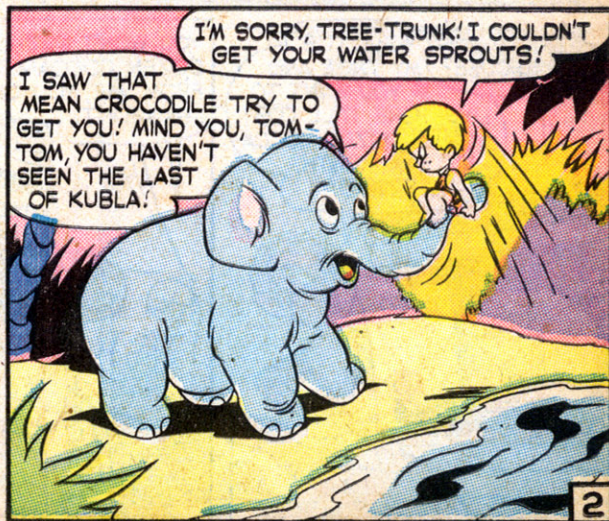
TOOTHPICK!
'CAUSE YOUR CHANCE
FOR BREAKFAST
IS OVER! *HA! HA!*

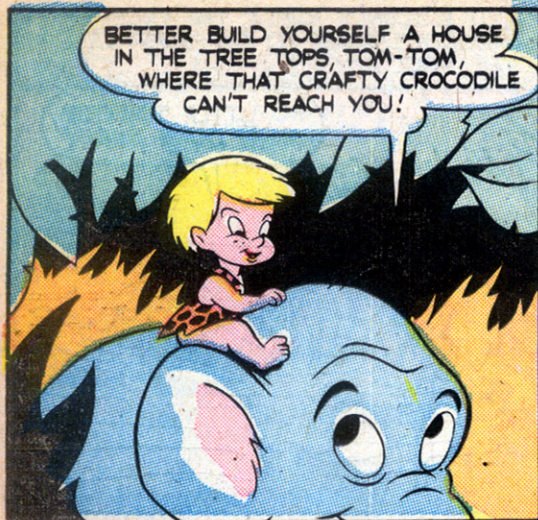
CRUNCH!



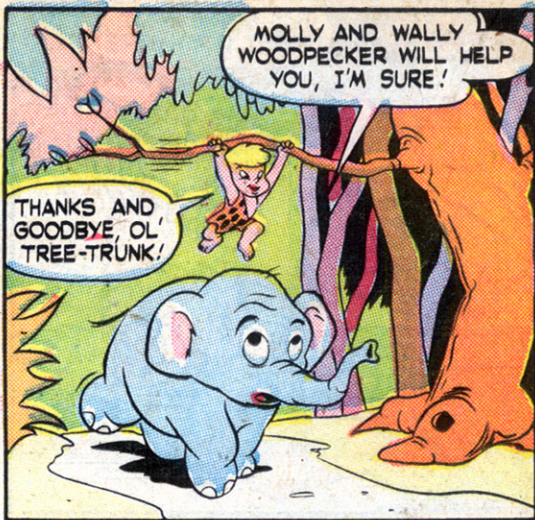
I'M SORRY, TREE-TRUNK! I COULDN'T
GET YOUR WATER SPROUTS!

I SAW THAT
MEAN CROCODILE TRY TO
GET YOU! MIND YOU, TOM-
TOM, YOU HAVEN'T
SEEN THE LAST
OF KUBLA!



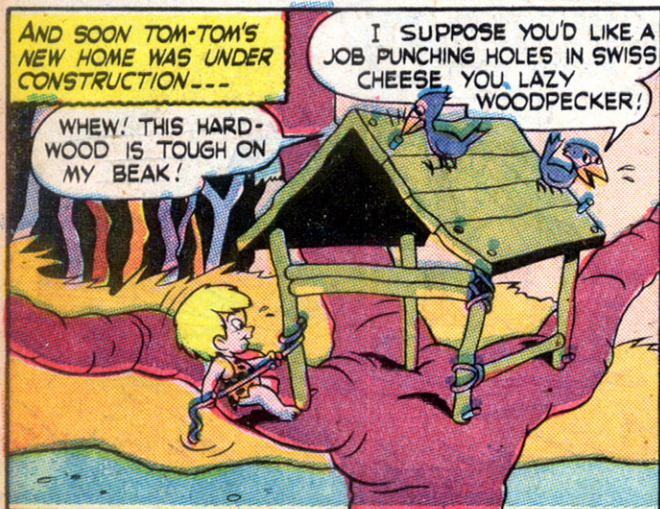


BETTER BUILD YOURSELF A HOUSE
IN THE TREE TOPS, TOM-TOM,
WHERE THAT CRAFTY CROCODILE
CAN'T REACH YOU!



MOLLY AND WALLY
WOODPECKER WILL HELP
YOU, I'M SURE!

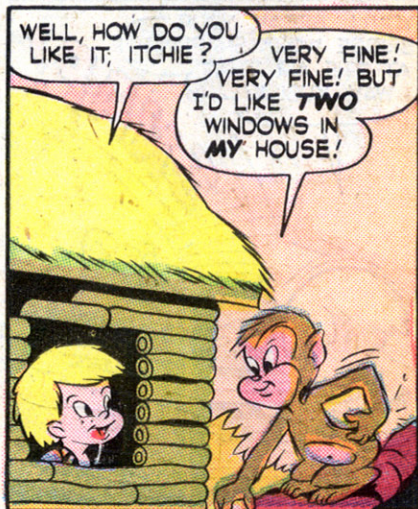
THANKS AND
GOODBYE, OL'
TREE-TRUNK!



AND SOON TOM-TOM'S
NEW HOME WAS UNDER
CONSTRUCTION---

WHEW! THIS HARD-
WOOD IS TOUGH ON
MY BEAK!

I SUPPOSE YOU'D LIKE A
JOB PUNCHING HOLES IN SWISS
CHEESE, YOU LAZY
WOODPECKER!



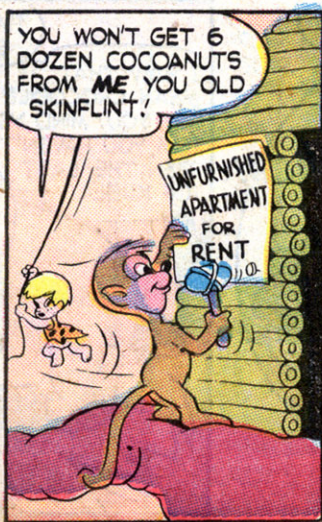
WELL, HOW DO YOU
LIKE IT, ITCHIE?

VERY FINE!
VERY FINE! BUT
I'D LIKE **TWO**
WINDOWS IN
MY HOUSE!



YOUR HOUSE?

WELL IT'S
MY **TREE** AND
IF YOU WANT TO
LIVE HERE, IT'LL COST
YOU 6 DOZEN COCOA-
NUTS A MONTH,
MY FRIEND!



YOU WON'T GET 6
DOZEN COCOANUTS
FROM **ME**, YOU OLD
SKINFLINT!

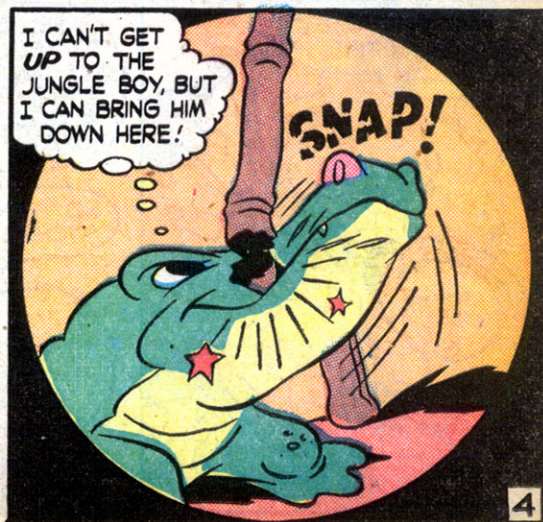
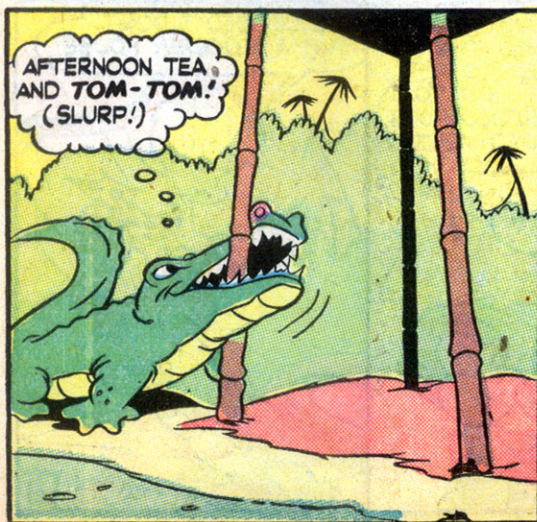
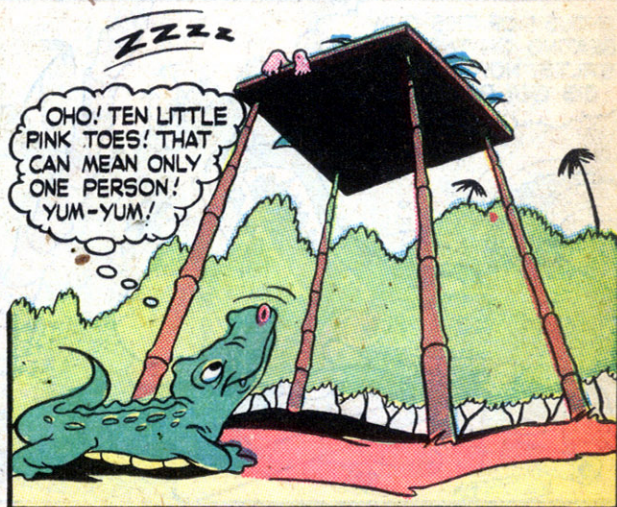
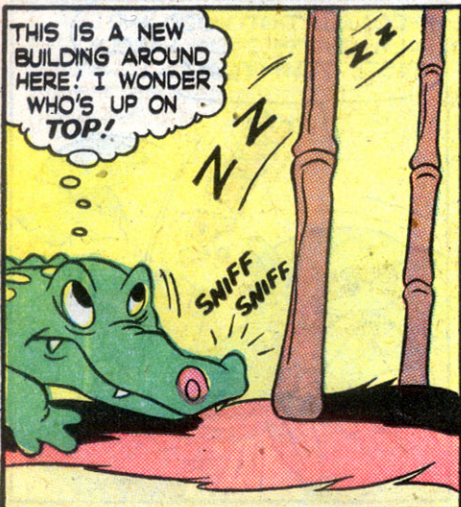


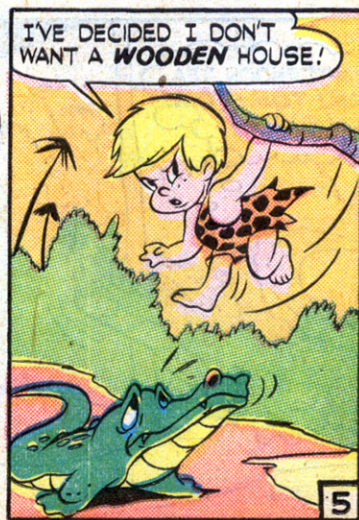
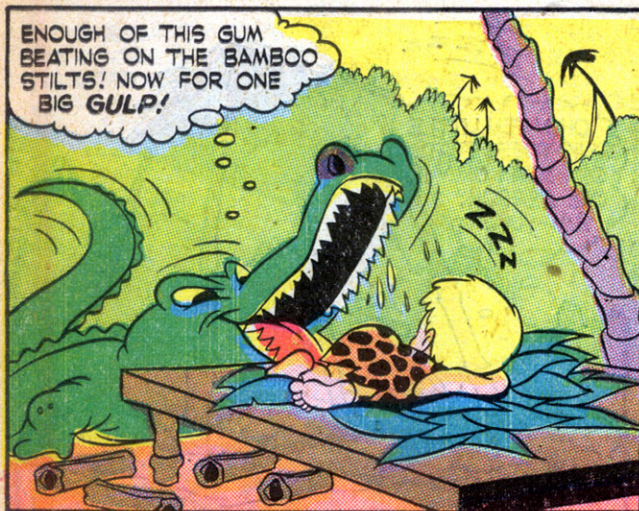
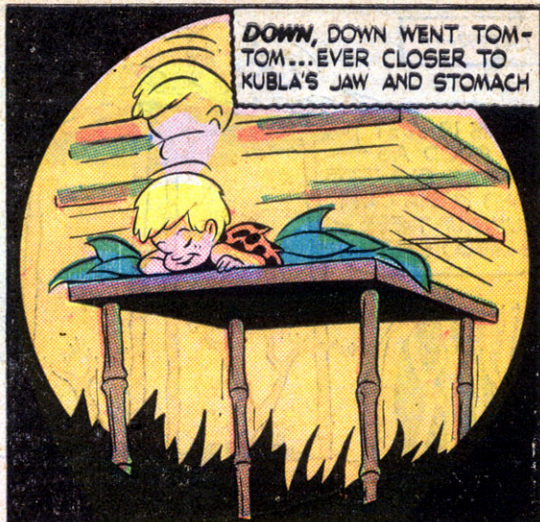
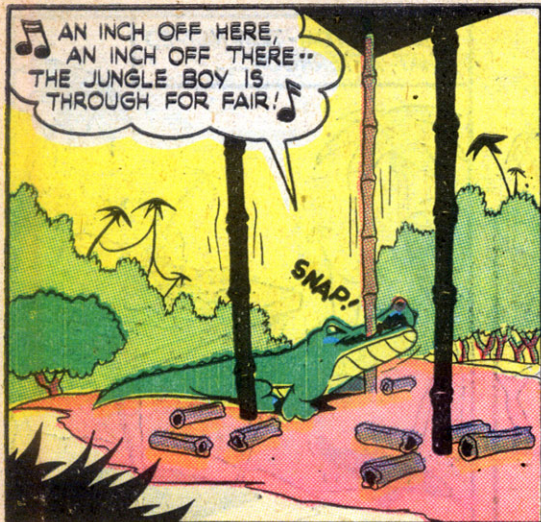
I'LL BUILD MY **OWN**
HOUSE, AND ON **STILTS**
RIGHT HERE ON THE
GROUND!

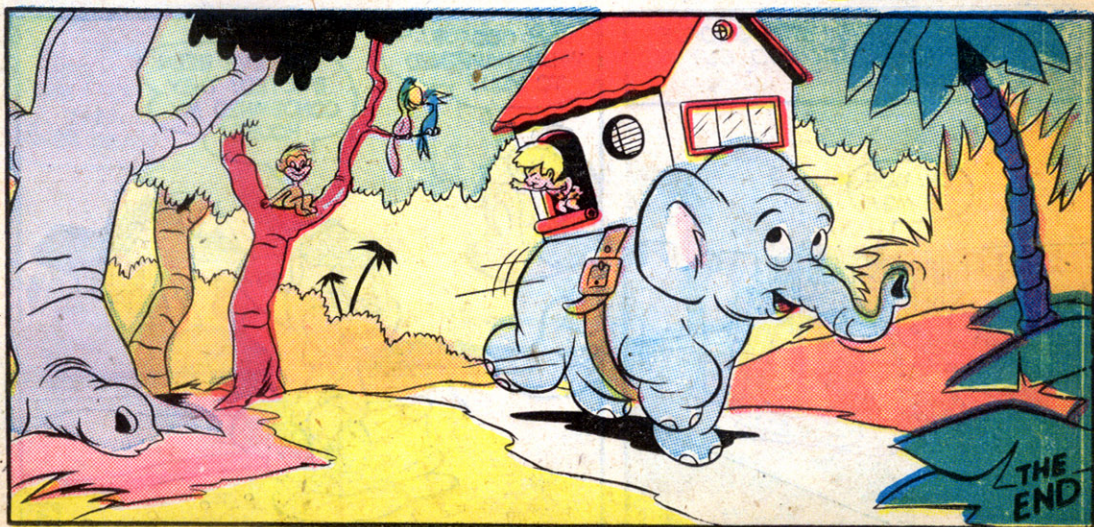
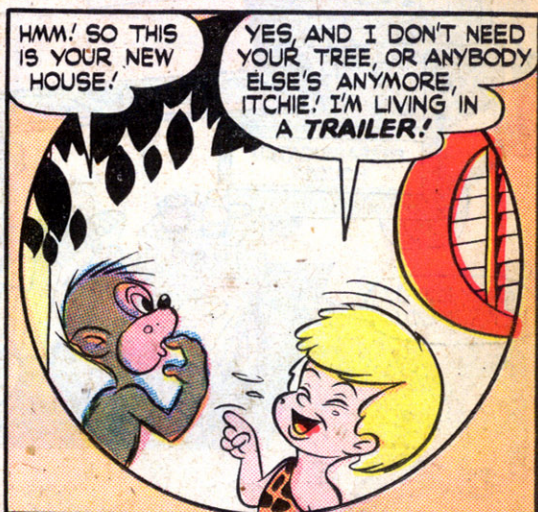
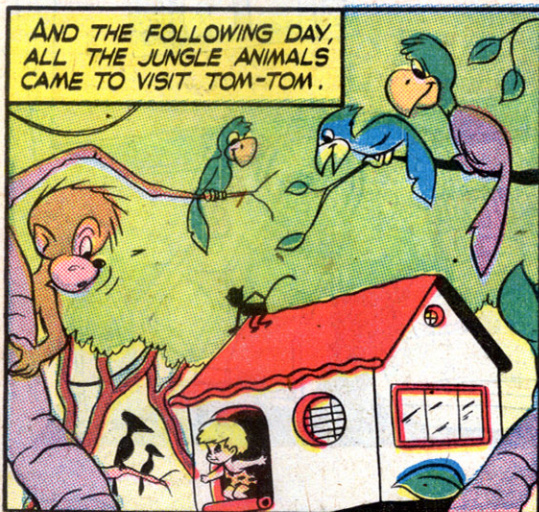
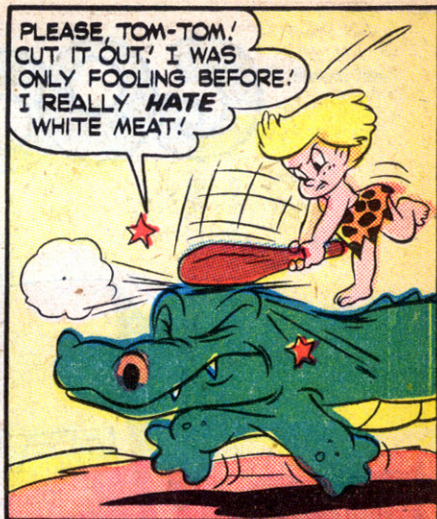
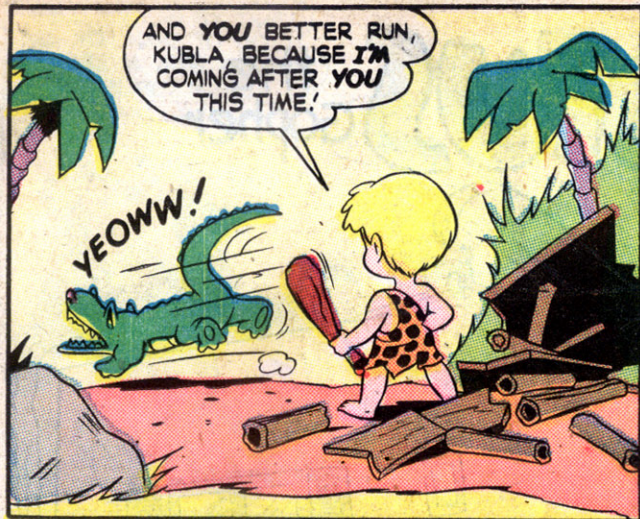
LATER---

THIS IS JUST AS GOOD AS ITCHIE'S OLD TREE! AND KUBLA CAN'T CLIMB UP THESE BAMBOO STILTS!

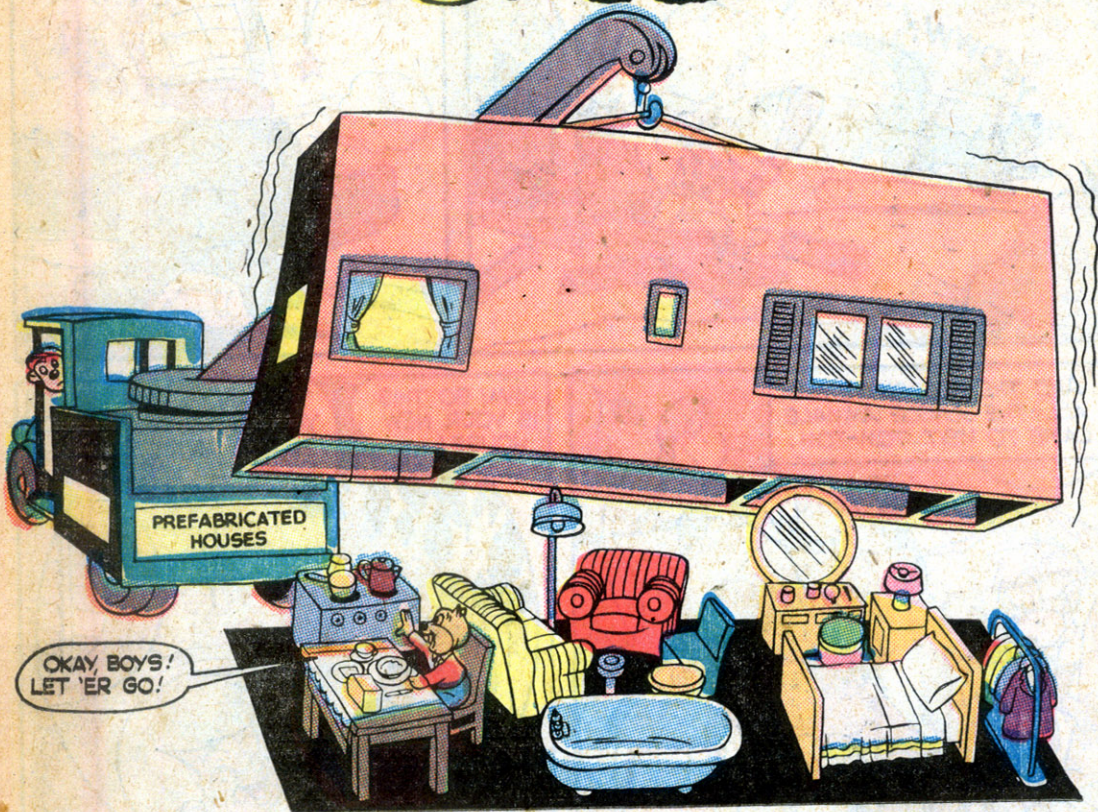
BUT AS TOM-TOM NAPPED THAT AFTERNOON---



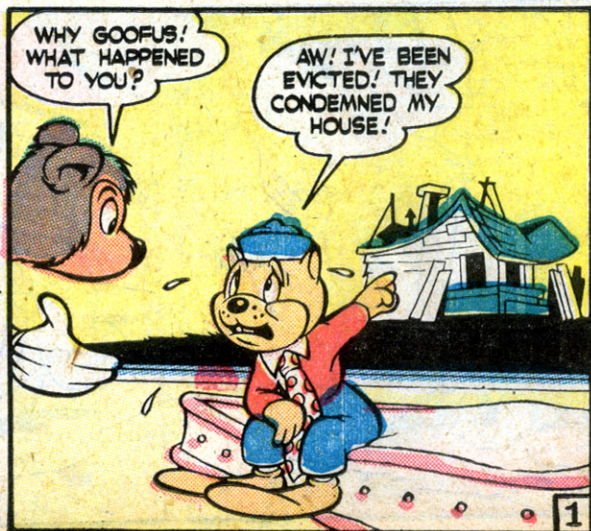
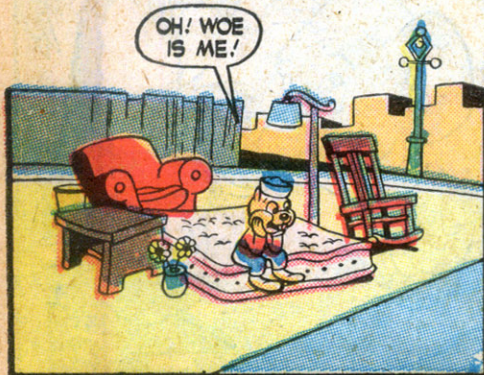


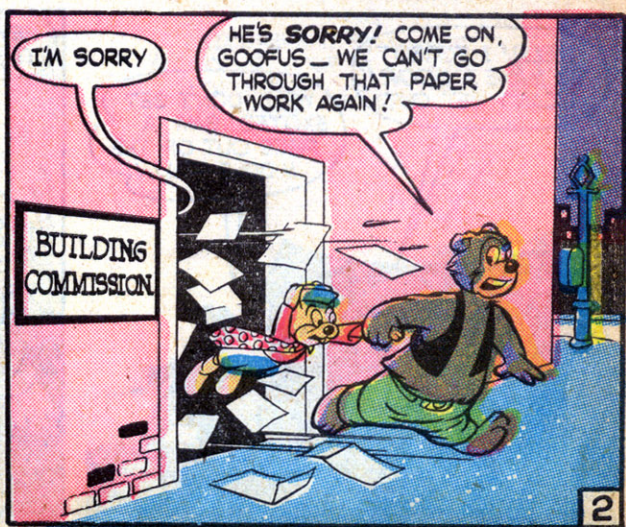
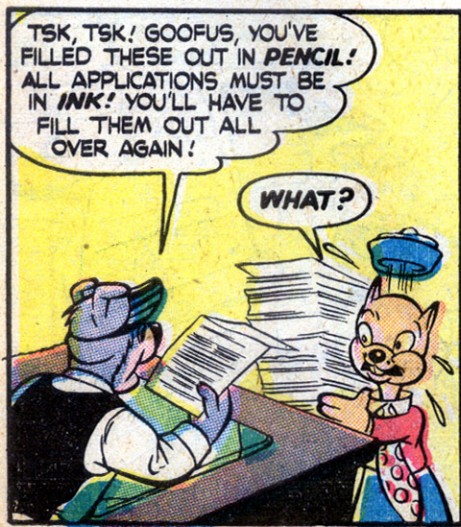
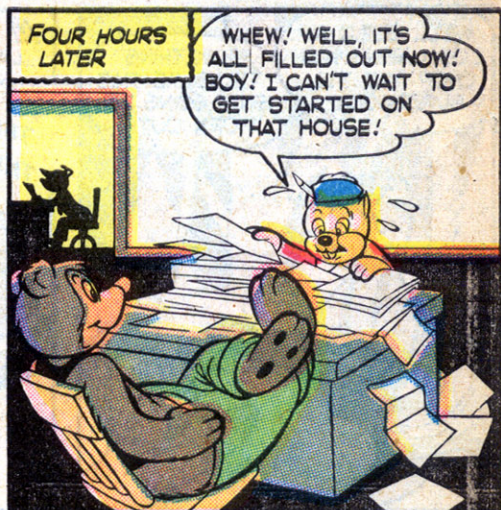
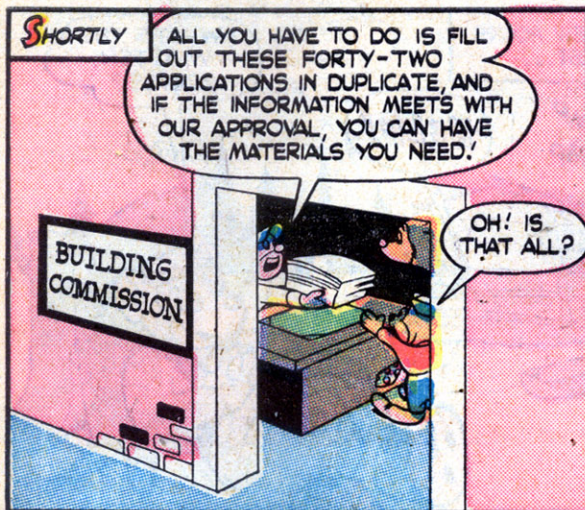
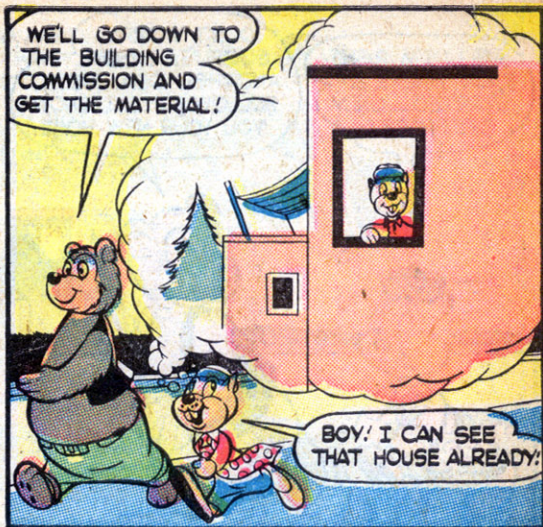
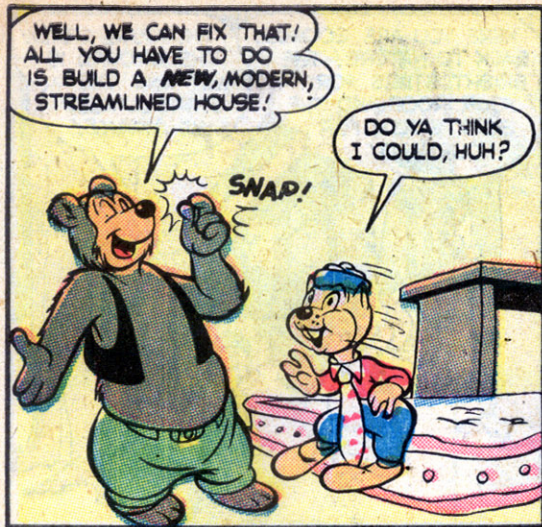


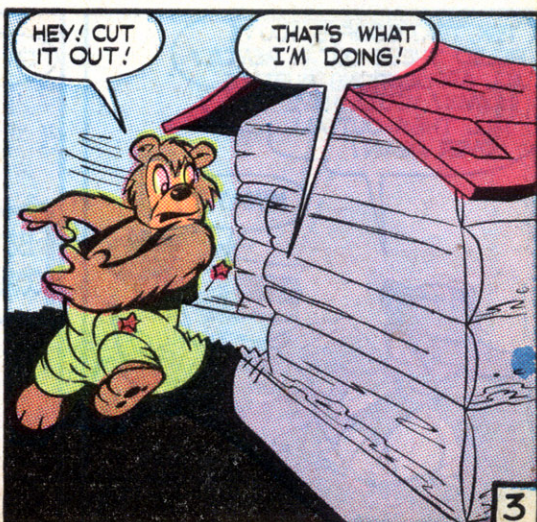
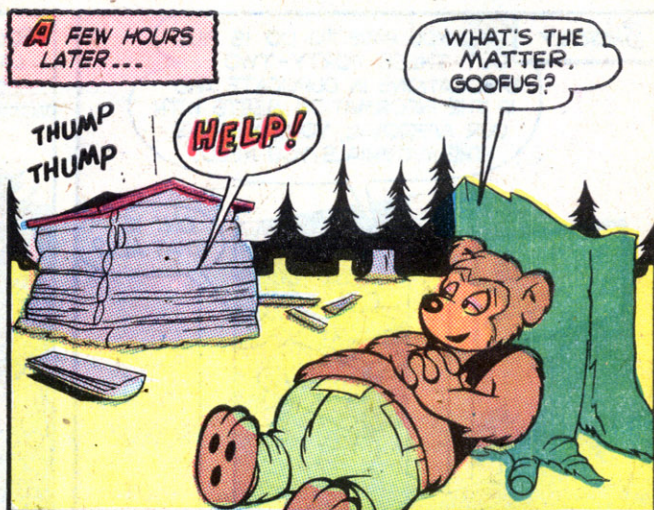
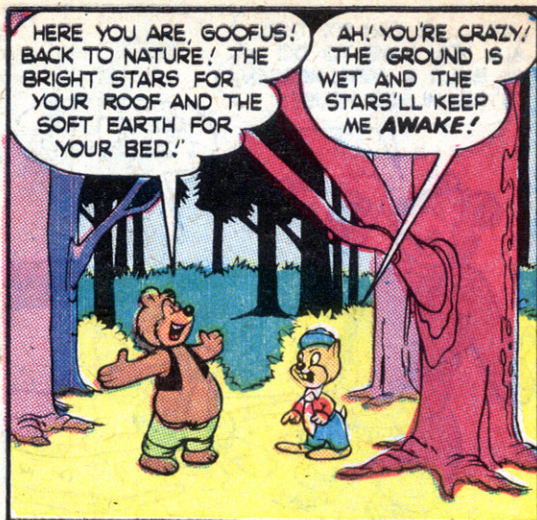
GOOFUS the Gopher

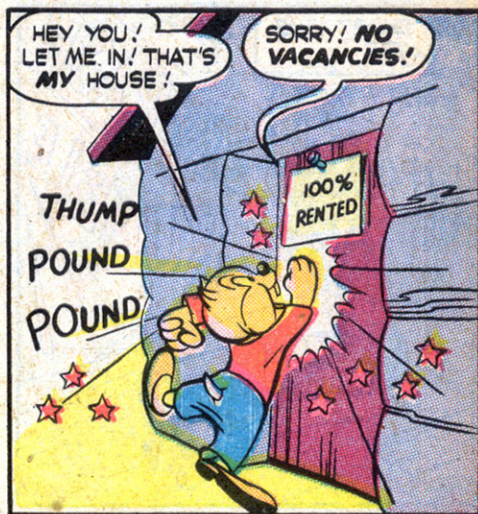
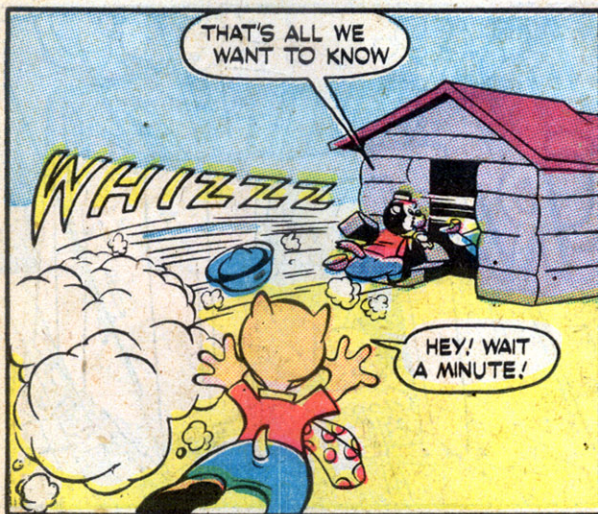


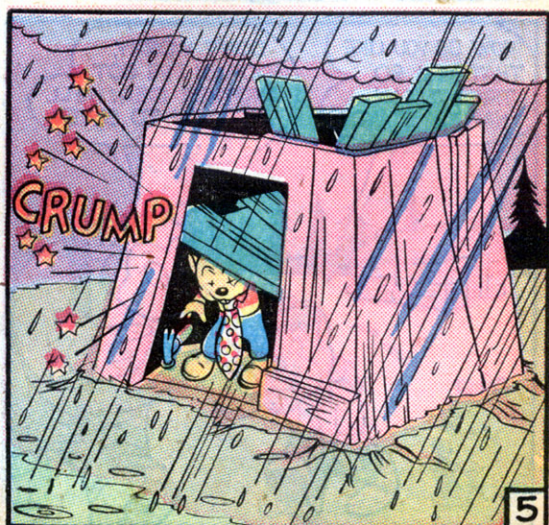
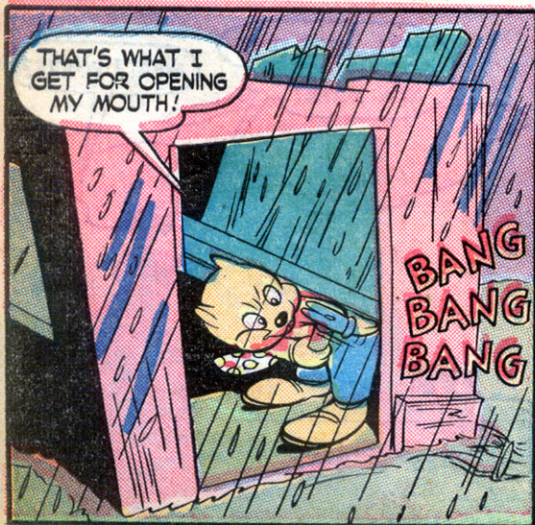
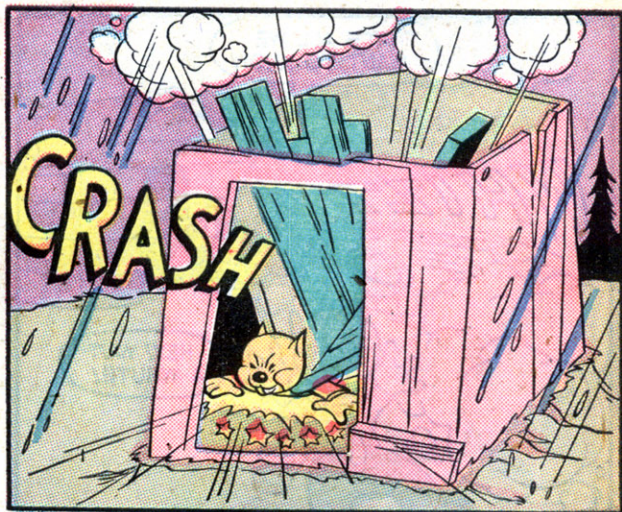
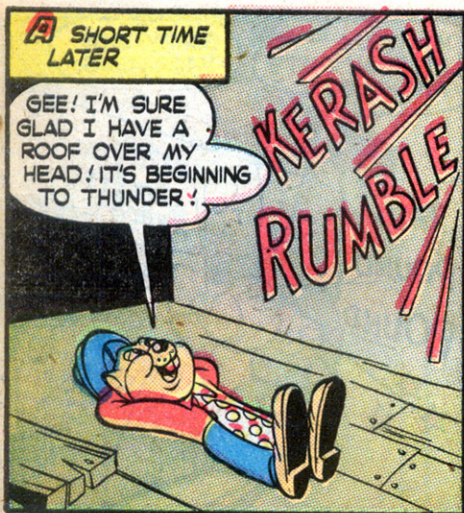
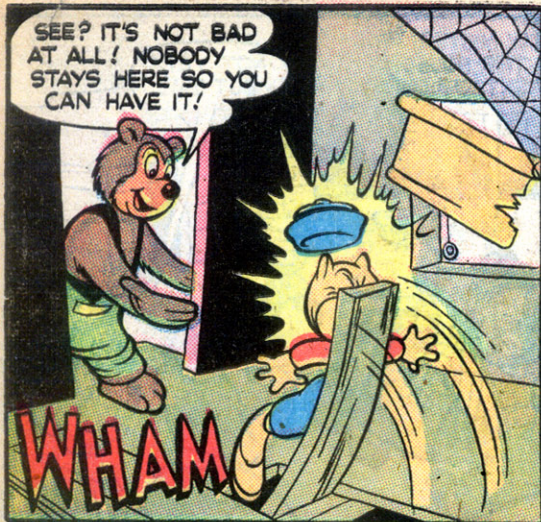
OUR STORY OPENS WITH GOOFUS
DOWN IN THE MOUTH AND OUT IN
THE OPEN....

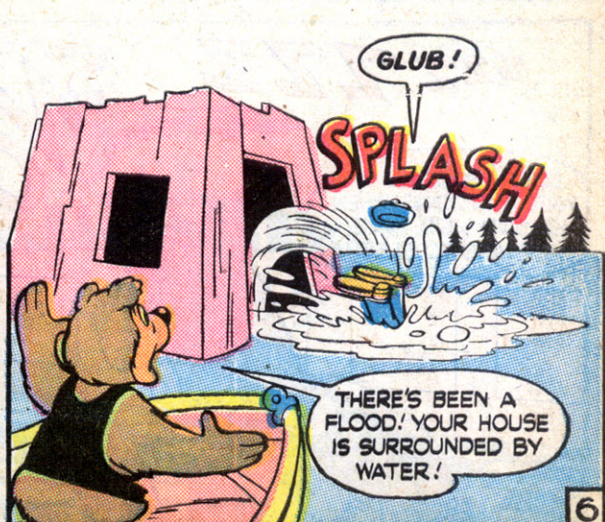
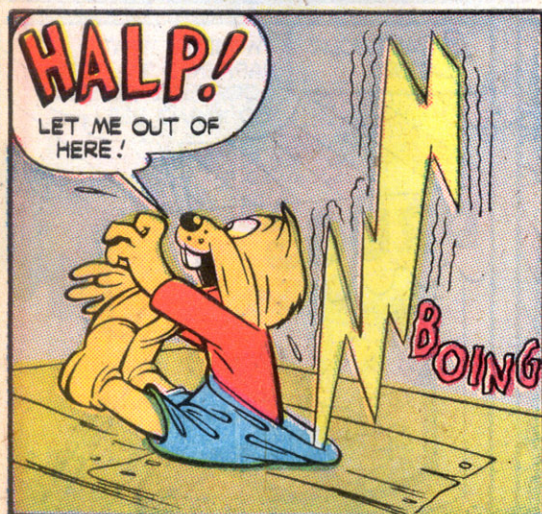
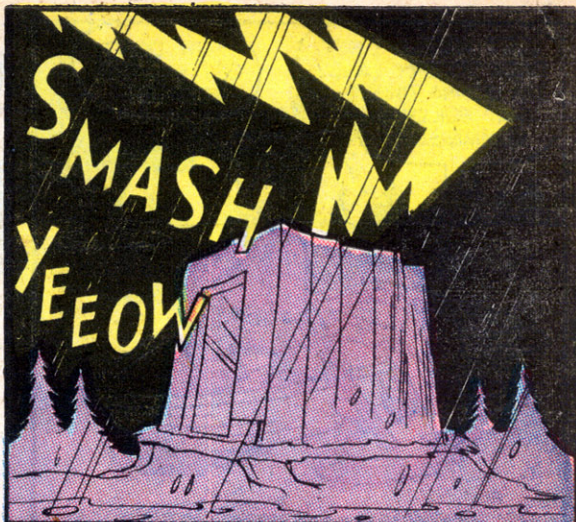
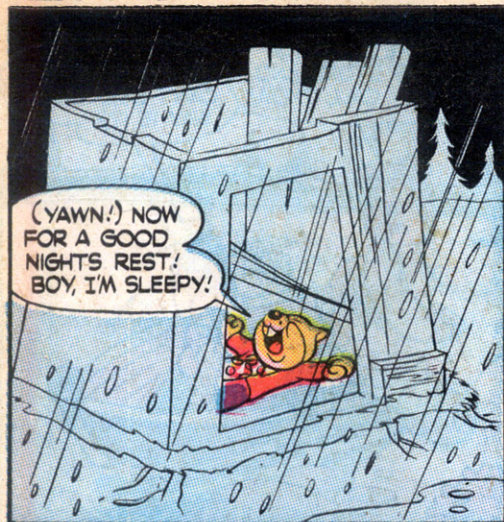


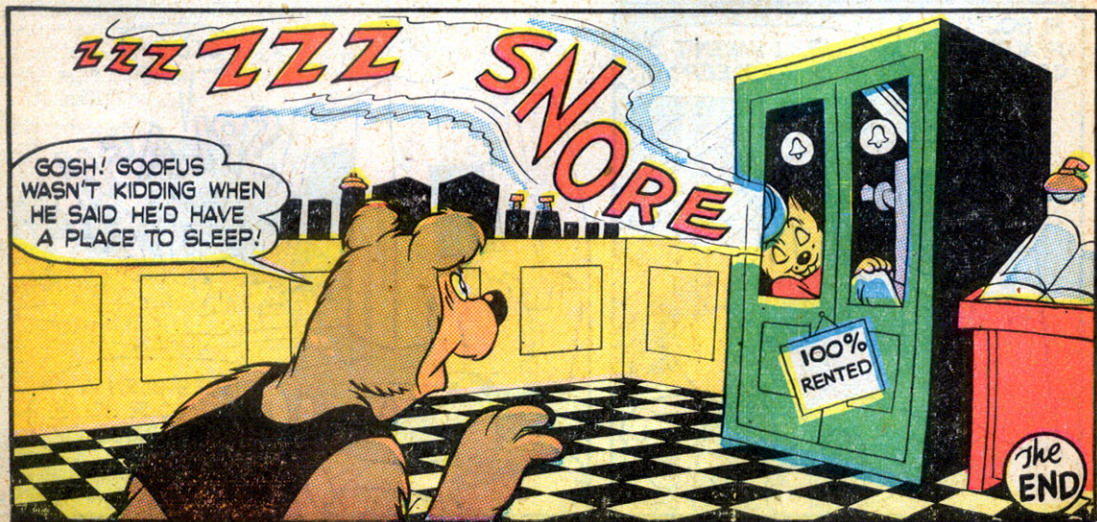
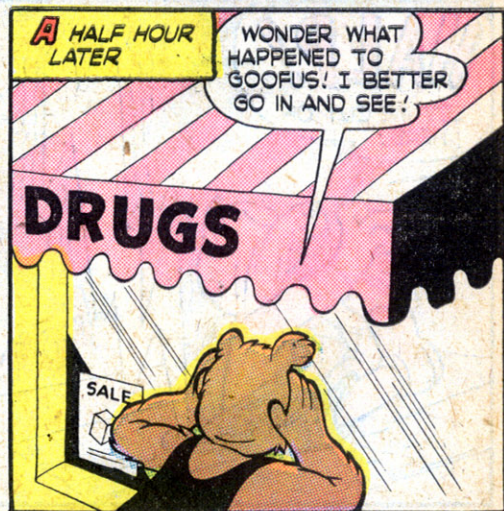




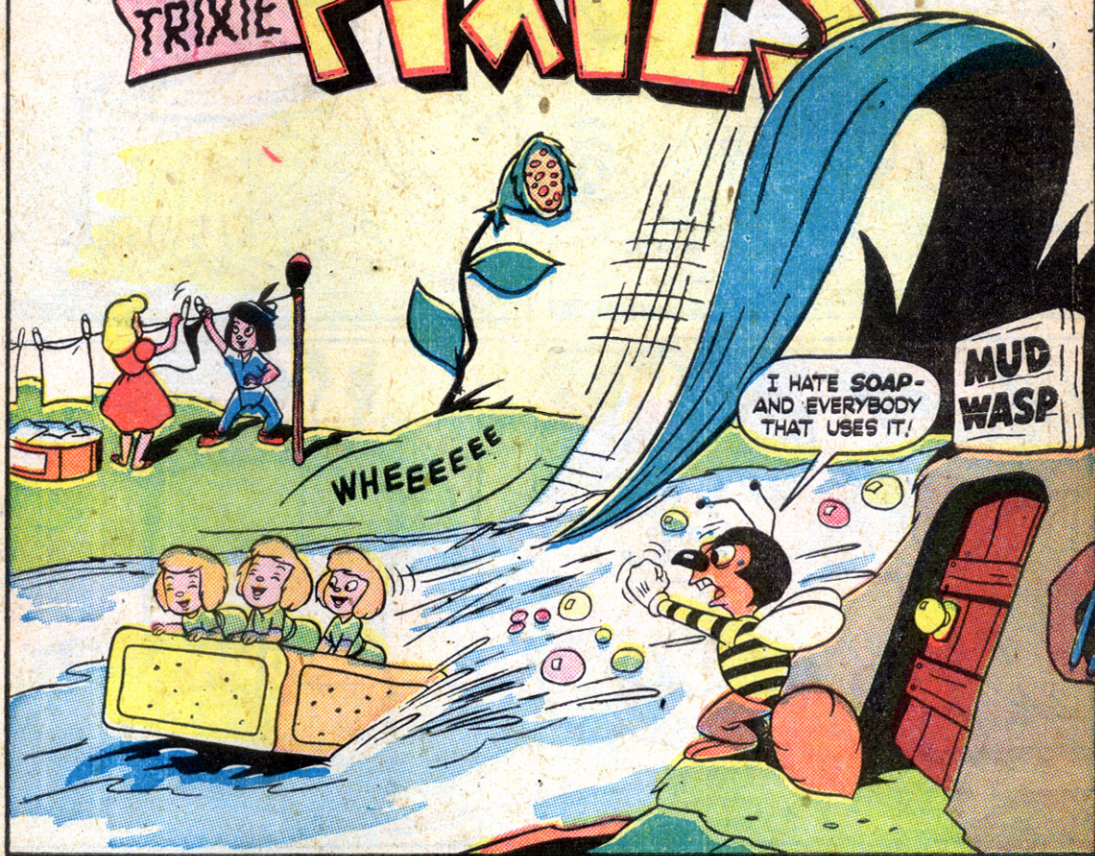








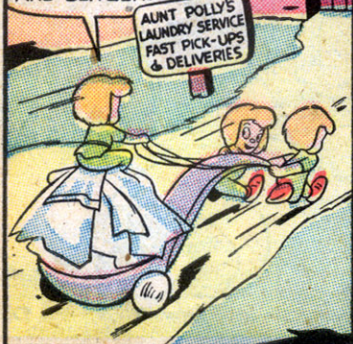
TRIXIE PIXIES



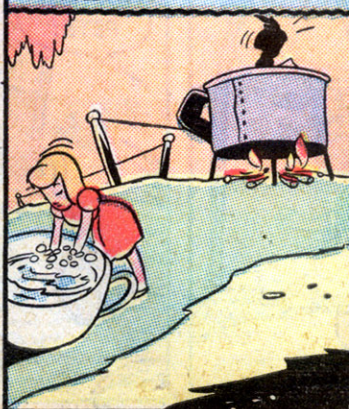
AS OUR STORY OPENS, LITTLE TOM, DICK AND HARRY ARE HAVING FUN HELPING THEIR AUNT POLLY —

GIDDYAP, DONDER AND BLITZEN!

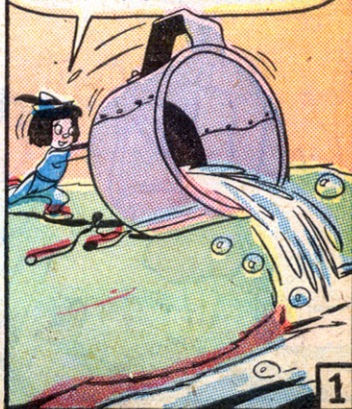
AUNT POLLY'S
LAUNDRY SERVICE
FAST PICK-UPS
& DELIVERIES



WHILE IN THE BACK YARD POLLY'S BOY FRIEND, PETE, IS HELPING HER WITH THE HEAVY WORK —



PLENTY OF WORK AROUND HERE SINCE POLLY WENT INTO BUSINESS! I BET THIS THING WEIGHS 4 OUNCES! WHEW!



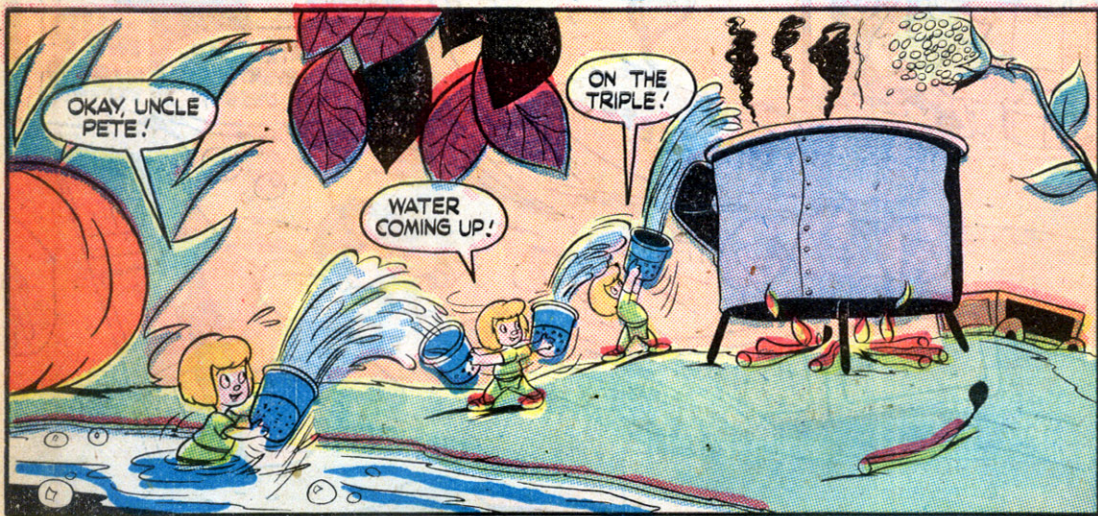
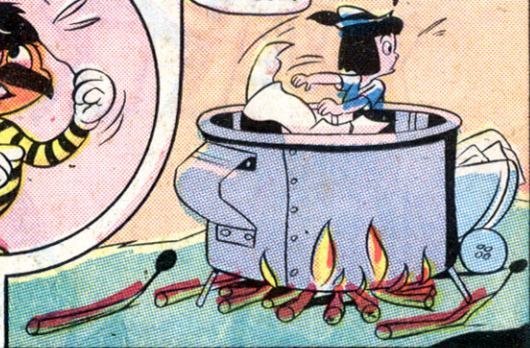
EVER SINCE POLLY STARTED HER LAUNDRY, THE MUD WASP, A SQUATTER AND A ROTTER, HAS BEEN PLANNING HER DESTRUCTION.

I MUST PLAN
HER **DOWNFALL!**

BUT PETE AND POLLY ARE
UNAWARE OF THE WASP'S
PLOTTING...

DRAT DAT WOMAN
AND HER SOAP
SUDS!

HEY KIDS! GET SOME
WATER IN THIS
TIN CUP!



OKAY, UNCLE
PETE!

ON THE
TRIPLE!

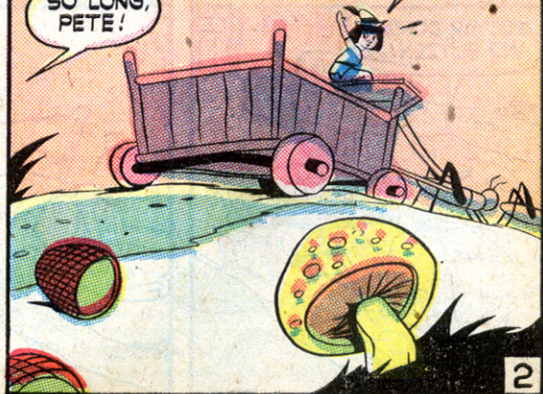
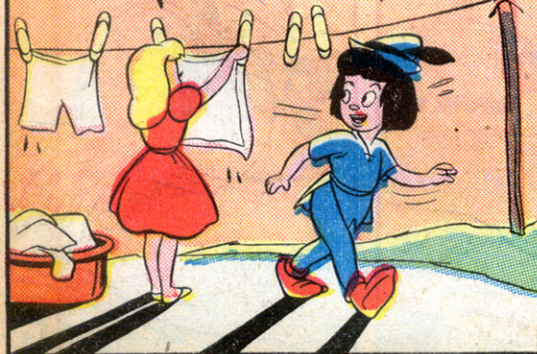
WATER
COMING UP!

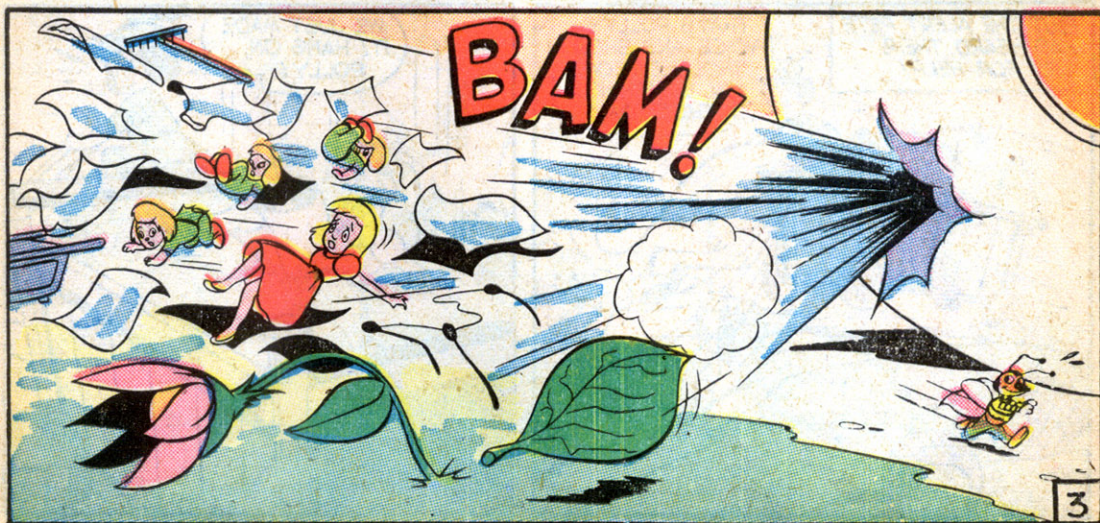
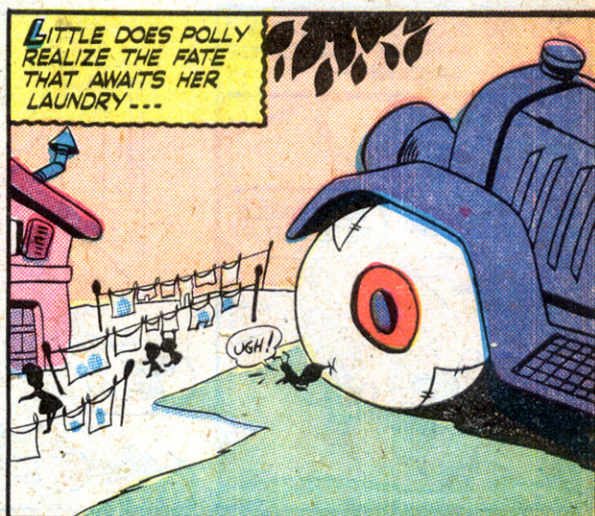
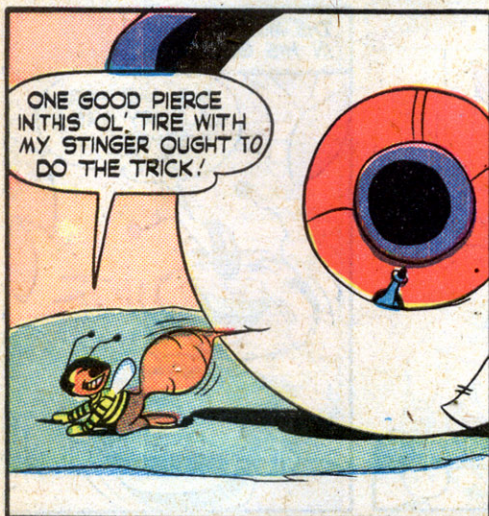
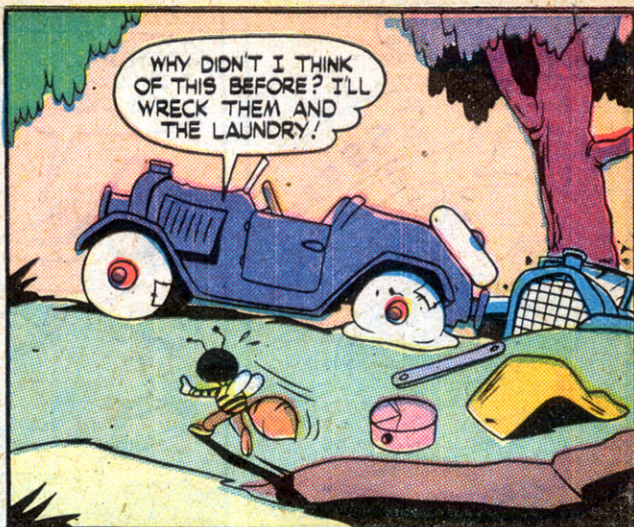
THANKS, PETE! YOU'VE
BEEN A GREAT HELP!
I SUPPOSE YOU WILL
HAVE TO BE GOING
NOW!

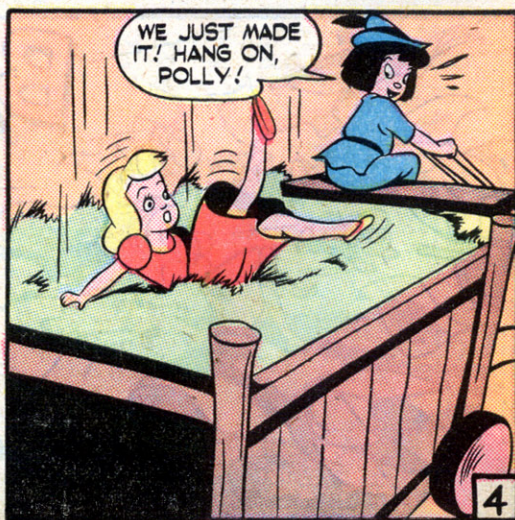
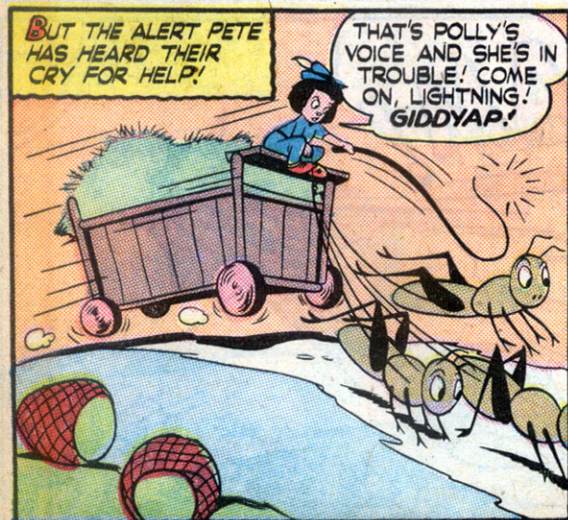
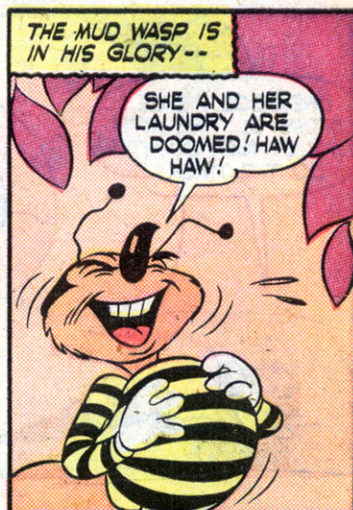
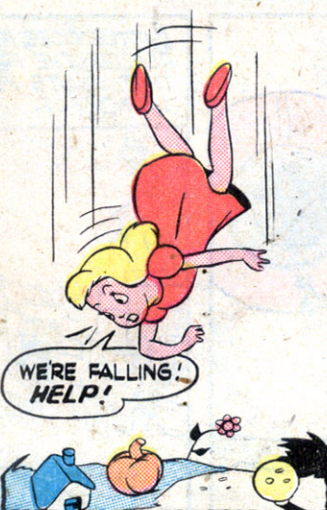
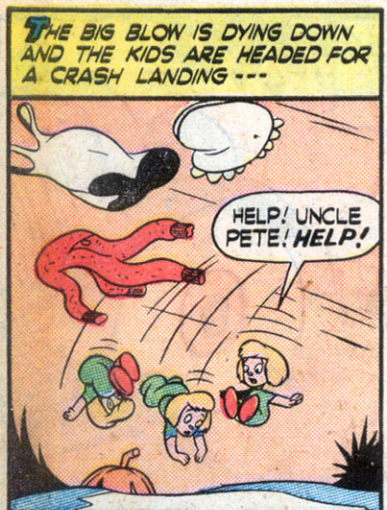
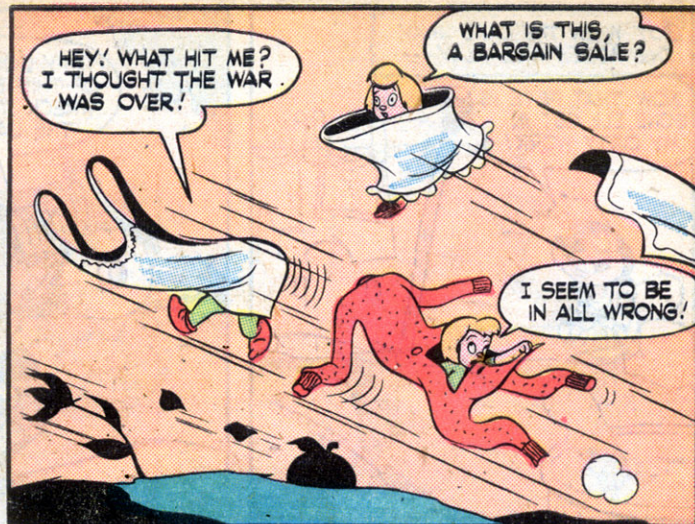
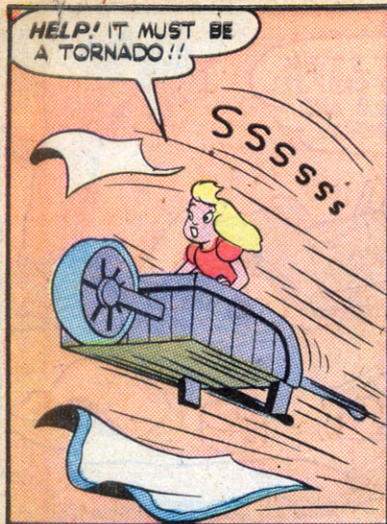
I GUESS YOU'LL BE
ABLE TO MANAGE IT
ALONE NOW, POLLY!

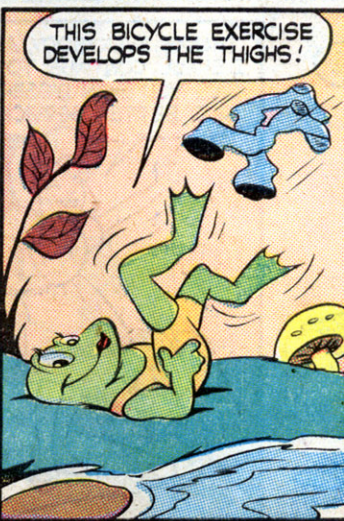
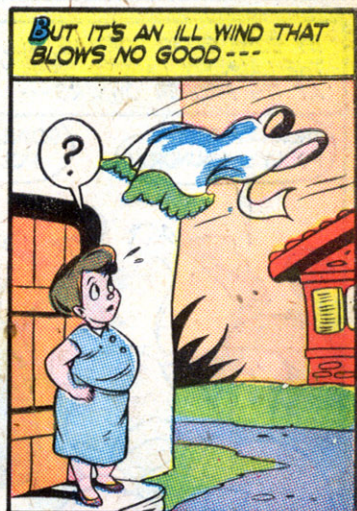
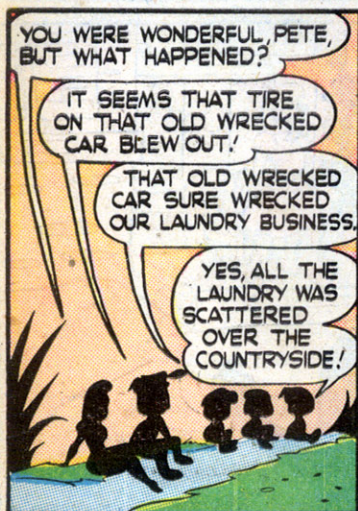
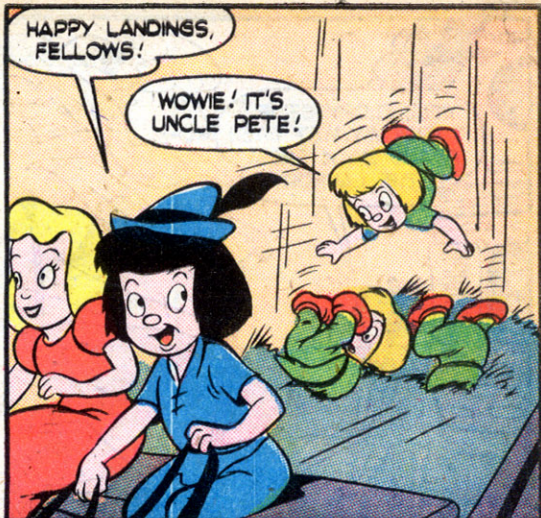
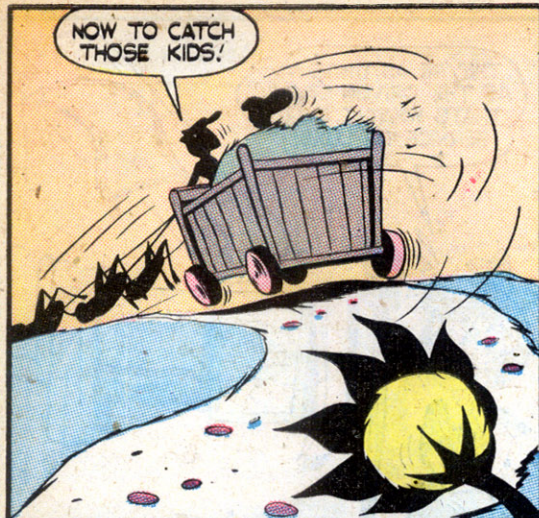
SO LONG,
PETE!

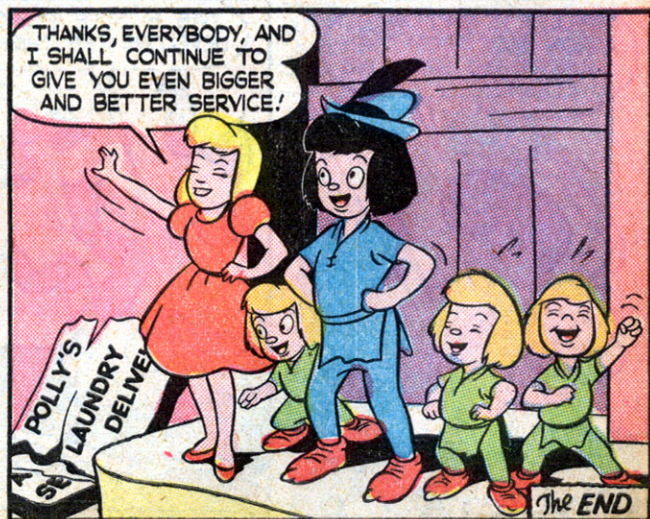
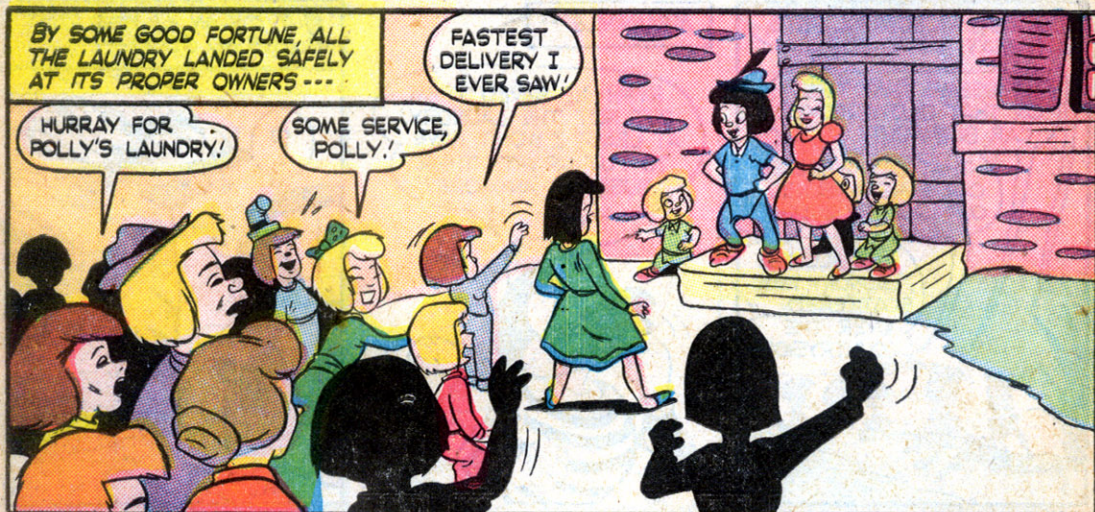
SO LONG, POLLY! I HAVE TO DRIVE
OUT IN THE FIELD NOW AND HAUL
IN SOME GRASS FOR MY
GRASSHOPPERS!

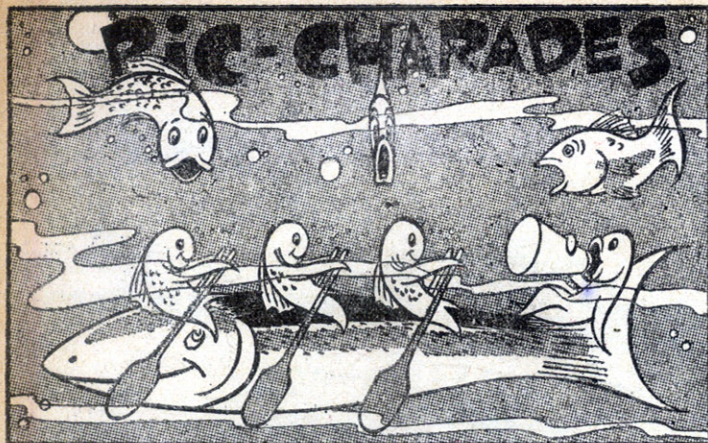




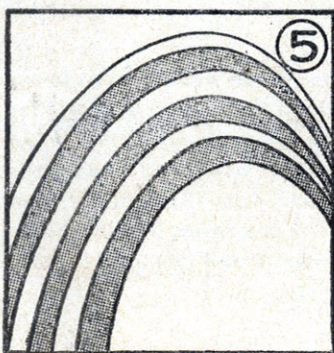
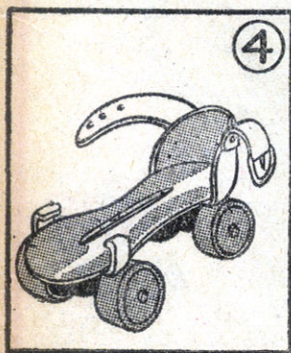
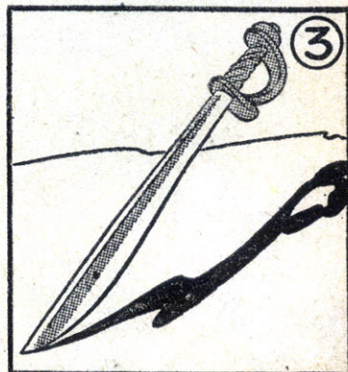
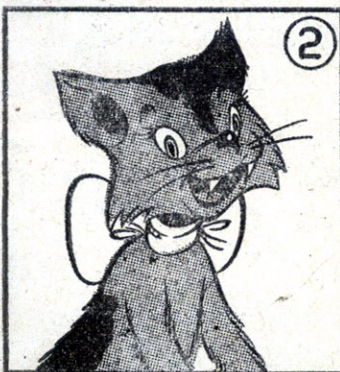
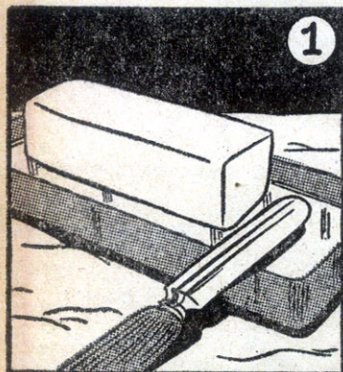








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E	A	R

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